The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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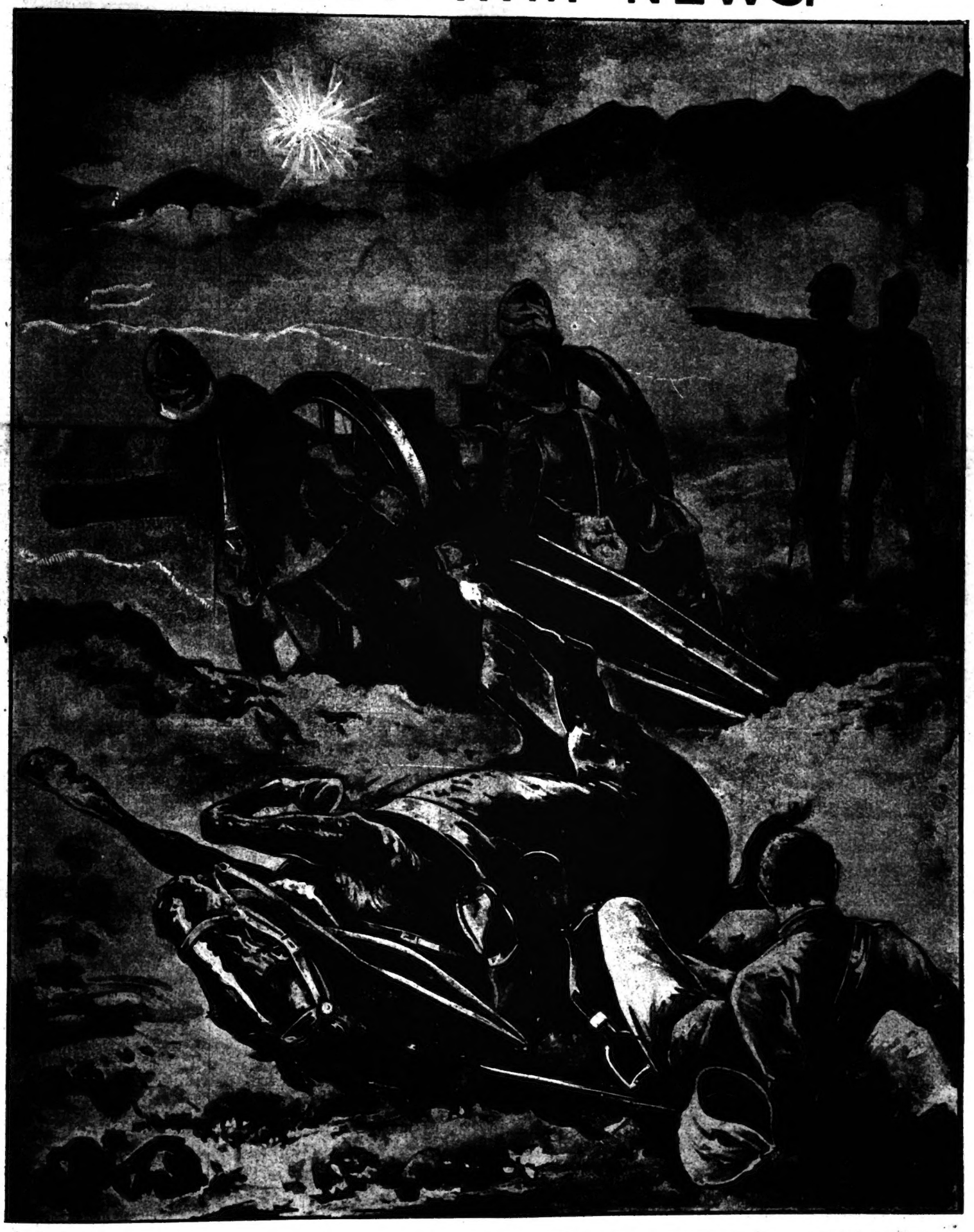
LATEST WAR NEWS.



AN INCIDENT DURING THE BOER ROUT.

The Boers Made a Stubborn Defence on a Kopje to Our Right; they Fired a Shell that Enfiladed the Battery and Killed Colonel Porter's Horse, who Commanded the First Brigade under General French.

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LADYSMITH.—John L. Sullivan was champion of America, not of the world.

B. HELLINGS (Bromley-by-Bow).—The Wanderers won the F.A. Cup outright, but restored it to the Association.

A. LAVERS (Plymouth).—1. Sullivan was never champion of the world. If there was any champion of the world it was Jem Mace. Jem Mace had met Goss for the championship of England and beaten him. Jem Mace, by defeating Tom Allen at New Orleans in 1870, won the only real American championship and belt, which is at the present time in Jem's possession, and thus Mace became pugilistic and boxing champion of England and America. Joe Goss fought Paddy Ryan, not Sullivan, for an imaginary championship, which only existed in the minds of the men. Had Jem Smith, the then English champion, fought John L. Sullivan, the winner would have been champion of the world. In modern boxing we should consider Jem Jeffries the world's boxing champion. 2. Fitzsimmons was born at Helston, May 26, 1863.

A. PERRY.—Webb swam across the Channel.

T. TAIT.—Black and white diamonds.

W. J. A.—No, in private.

S. F.—Two seconds and a bottleholder.

M. L.—Jack Broughton, Jack Slack, and Bill Stevens.

T. HYDE.—1. James Stanbury was beaten by Jake Gaudaur. 2. Championship course on the Thames.

A. WALSH.—8 miles 172 yards in one hour.

JOHN RUSSELL.—With 6oz gloves, two minutes a round.

T. WRIGHT.—37,500 gs. is a record price.

D. D.—1. Not more than four miles. 2. Indicated by red lamps.

O. H.—Twice before.

T. PAINE.—1. About 16ft square. 2. Covered with thick layers of felt.

J. F. M.—On a safety bicycle, 3 days 5hr 49min.

H. WIN.—Not the same individual.

INQUIRER.—1. They fought at catch-weight. 2. Ten rounds. 3. No contest held there of twenty rounds.

R. R.—Any kind of embrocation may be rubbed in.

F. MOOD.—It was a standing high jump of 6ft with ankles bound together.

E. J. P.—He was not counted out, the referee stopped the contest.

W. GRANT.—1. Peter Jackson was born in the West Indies. 2. About 6ft 1¼in.

O. KINGER.—1. Horace King was amateur champion in 1894. 2. Three years, but not in succession.

W. W.—1. A draw. 2. £600.

FRANK RIDGWAY.—1. No names given on photos. 2. Make application to the respective boxers.

DAVID LEWIS.—1. H. M. Johnson, H. Bethune, F. S. Hewitt, and J. N. Bonine have all covered 100 yds in 9 4-5sec. 2. In Wales; we cannot say.

EDWARD PRATT (West Hartlepool).—The distance from Brentwood to Bethnal Green can be judged when Brentwood is 18 miles from Shoreditch Church, and Bethnal Green lies at the back of that edifice.

SPRINTER (Harrow).—Stamford Bridge Athletic Grounds, near Walham Green.

T. G.—You could belong to the gymnasium you mention or a private club.

F. THOMSON.—1. Yes; by eleven strokes. 2. Dead-heat.

T. REYNOLDS.—W. J. Sturgess at Manchester.

EDWARD DREW (Drewsville, Ireland).—No; it was published in America, but is now out of print.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

TOM SHARKEY AND HIS MATCH WITH BOB FITZSIMMONS.

JEM JEFFRIES AND JEM CORBETT.

JOE WALCOTT'S DEFI TO THE BIG BRIGADE.

IT is always advisable to have any imputation of unfairness cleared up, and since the meeting of Tom Sharkey and Bob Fitzsimmons at San Francisco, on December 2, 1896, when the referee, Wyatt Earp, of Arizona, gave what was considered a flagrant decision in favour of Tom Sharkey, Bob Fitzsimmons has been burning to have another go with the man whom Bob considers he fairly beat more than three years ago. There is no doubt that in this interval of years Tom Sharkey has greatly improved, as Jem Jeffries found out when he met the ex-sailor lad for the second time, and Bob Fitzsimmons on the day of his second meeting with Tom Sharkey will stand before a very different performer, both as regards strength and science, than he did on December 2, 1896. The arrangement for the second contest was of the most cordial nature. Fitzsimmons shook hands with both O'Rourke and Sharkey, and the articles and the signatures did not take more than a quarter of an hour. In modern boxing money is the first consideration and fighting the second; therefore, with an eye to business, O'Rourke fixed the date of the contest for August 1, when the Saratoga race meeting commences. Sharkey and Fitzsimmons have signed articles to box twenty-five rounds, when the biggest offer from any club will be accepted. There are eleven clauses in the articles; but the fifth clause was inserted by Tom Sharkey, who wishes to clear himself of the aspersion that he is a foul fighter. It is as follows:—

Fifth.—It is hereby stipulated that in the event of either man striking a foul blow which will prevent the principal struck from continuing the contest, that the referee shall award his decision to the injured man.

This rule was carried out in England when Billy Rotchford was disqualified for a so-called foul blow which prevented Palmer (so said that artist) from continuing the contest. In the case of Palmer no medical man examined the latter to notify whether the injury was romance or reality. We think a doctor should certify the nature of the injury, and whether the boxer is incapable of continuing the contest.

The match for the heavy-weight championship of the world, between Jem Jeffries and Jem Corbett, does not appear to create the amount of excitement which such premier events in boxing usually do. If we go on form Jem Corbett's chance with Jem Jeffries would be a very small one. Bob Fitzsimmons defeated Jem Corbett, and Jem Jeffries defeated Jem's conqueror—Bob Fitzsimmons. The time fixed for the contest is fast approaching, and Jem Jeffries is reported to be even now many pounds above the weight at which he took the ring in his contest with Tom Sharkey. We hope for the good of the game that both these modern gladiators will be fit and well when they take the ring; and then we shall see whether Jem Corbett has improved, and Jem Jeffries gone off, or whether Jem is the champion his friends have always claimed him to be.

The greatest pugilistic phenomenon out at the present day is the almost dwarfish black boxer, Joe Walcott. This boxing phenomenon seems to consider, like the sailor Scroggins (well known in the annals of the Prize Ring), that the bigger the man the better the mark. Having demolished the accomplished Joe Choynski, it is prognosticated that Joe can lick any of the heavy-weights bar Jem Jeffries. It certainly looks absurd that a boxer barely over 5ft should be able to take down the number of comparative giants. The only parallel that we have to Joe Walcott's form in England was when "Toff" Wall, scarcely 5ft 5in, boxed the late gigantic Jack Knifton, 6ft 1in. These boxers met on a stage at the Agricultural Hall, when "Toff" Wall fairly smothered his big opponent. The motto for a big man should be. Never meet a little man, for no matter how matters go, the little man will always have the sympathy of the crowd; and the big man, however difficult his task, will receive no merit for beating his small opponent. The most recent bid for the honour of a meeting with the tough little block of ebony is from Peter Maher. Peter has managed to make more than his share of mistakes in his ring career, and most persons will think Peter is going out of his way to make another when he offers to meet Joe Walcott for six rounds in Philadelphia. O'Rourke, to prove that Walcott's victory over the Californian Jew is no fluke, offers to bet 5,000dol that the negro can do the trick again in a second meeting with Joe Choynski.

JEMMY RYAN, OF SYDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES.

Who Met "Dido" Plumb at the N.S.C., on Monday Evening, March 19, 1900.

(With Portrait.)

WAS born at Sydney, N.S.W., in 1869, his height is 5ft 7in, and weighs 11st in condition. He commenced boxing in 1887; he met Dan Creedon, Owen Sullivan, and Charlie Dunn before leaving Australia for San Francisco in 1892. His principal contests were with Young Mitchell (middleweight champion of the coast), whom he defeated in 7rds; "Mysterious" Billy Smith, 7rds; Nick Burley, 1rd; Charley Turner, 5rds; Charley Johnson, 5rds; "The Terrible" Swede, 7rds; "Doc" Payne, 7rds; Jem Watts, 9rds; "Australian" Billy McCarthy, 5rds; Jem Franey, 3rds; Bob Douglass, 14rds; beaten by Joe Choynski, 20rds, also 7rds; draw with George Byers, heavy coloured champion of America, 20rds; knocked out by Joe Walcott, 14rds; met "Dido" Plumb at the N.S.C., March 19, and was knocked out in 8rds.

BURGLARS BOLDLY ROB A WEALTHY PARISIAN.

And Escape with a Lot of Valuables and Money.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BURGLARS appear to be more daring than ever in their efforts to secure plunder. A very wealthy Frenchman's residence was ransacked while M. Vasseaux and his family were sleeping. The three burglars having gained an entrance, seized M. Vasseaux and his wife before they could raise a cry for help, and then proceeded to collect valuables to the tune of several hundred francs, and getting clear away with their booty. The police of Paris say they are a portion of a gang who have made several depredations in the suburbs, and shortly expect to capture, if not all, some of the most prominent.

JERRY DRISCOLL.

Who Was to Have Met Dave Peters at the N.S.C., Monday Evening, March 19.

(With Portrait.)

JERRY DRISCOLL was originally champion of the British Navy, and made his mark as a pro. at the National Sporting Club, where Jerry afterwards found employment as doorkeeper. After several minor encounters Jerry eventually met and defeated Dick Moore, 9rds; beat George Chrisp, 20rds. Driscoll then married and retired into private life, from which he emerged to meet "Dido" Plumb, who defeated him in 4rds. Beat Tom Woodley 20rds. Beaten by Bobby Dobbs in 14rds.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—Mr. Frank Dwyer, Australian Jemmy Ryan, Tommy Hogan (of America), "Dido" Plumb, Johnny Hughes, Sam Brown, (proprietor, Derby Arms, East Sheen), Goliath (Goliath and May athletes), George Atherton, Tom Dixon, "Ginger" Mallett, Fred Philpot, Frank Kempton (South Africa), A. J. Francis, Walter Francis, George Kilsey (St. George's), Bill Sadler (St. Luke's), Norah Sullivan (strong woman), Mr. Le Neve (strong man), Tom Hall, C. Smirke, Will Scott, Louis Geisler (ball puncher), George Allen, Bill King, "Jumbo" Smith (Mitcham), Jack Green (Sheffield), Sam Shelton, Patsey Hughes, Mr. A. E. Applebee (Star), Ike Moss (pedestrian), Barney Sheppard, Billy Gordon, Bill Wood, Charles Irons. Charles Barden, T. Payne, W. Roche, J. Filkins, Jack Roberts.

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for Bert Smith, Mrs. Lilia White, Barney Sheppard (fifteen), Frank Craig ("Coffee Cooler") (two), Bob Fitzsimmons (three), Charles Mitchell, Angus Griffo, Frank Leon, Sam Fitzpatrick (two), P. J. King, George Slark, R. H. Page, Prof. W. Perkins, Dick Burge, J. Corbett, H. Chance Newton, P. Gorman, George Matthews, Mace Williams, Mr. C. McCoy, Driver Pinchen, Billy Plimmer, J. Eden, J. F. White, Ernie Greaves, G. J. Smink, Jem Hall, John Osborne, Ted Wakeham, Jem Holloway, Chad Heald, George Fox Giles (America or Australia), Claude Thompson, Bobby Dobbs.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Phillip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

LATEST WAR NEWS.

FREE STATERS LAYING DOWN THEIR ARMS.

GETTING READY FOR PRETORIA.

THE FIGHTING AT FOURTEEN STREAMS

"The war is ended so far as the Free Staters are concerned," wires Mr. Donohoe, the *Chronicle* correspondent in the Free State. The burghers are cheerfully acquiescing in the change of Government. The newest proof of this statement as to the end of the war with the Free State is in the same correspondent's report that the Wepener, Rouxville, Ladybrand, Ficksburg, and Bethlehem commandoes have surrendered. Wepener, Rouxville, Ladybrand, Ficksburg, and Bethlehem are five nearly equidistant places in the eastern, or hilly, part of the Free State—they form the chain of towns along the line of march northward from the Orange River (near where Gen. Brabant crossed at Aliwal N.) to the neighbourhood of Kroonstadt, the alleged new Boer capital of the State. Thus all apprehension of a Free State reinforcement of the Transvaal army north of Bloemfontein is at an end. To make sure, it is now definitely stated that Lord Roberts's cavalry sent east to Bloemfontein were intended to disarm Olivier's commando, which refused to obey the summons to surrender.

BOER ARMY CAN ONLY HOLD OUT A MONTH.

Mr. Bennet Burleigh wires from Bloemfontein as follows: After life on the veldt, rendered almost unendurable at times by the stench of dead oxen and the dearth of good drinking water and provisions, Bloemfontein is a veritable place of health and recreation.

Tales of great hardships endured by the enemy reach here every day. President Kruger, in a speech he made at Bloemfontein a few days before our entry, admitted that his men would be unable to keep in the field for another month.

KIMBERLEY, March 19.

Further details of the fighting at Fourteen Streams show that the enemy occupied a strong position on the left of the bridge.

Colonel Peakman opened fire from the kopjes at a range of 1,600 yards.

A section of the Diamond Fields Horse, under Captain Bodley and Lieutenant Braine, enfiladed the Boers while Lieutenants Solomon and Joyce made a frontal attack.

While guarding the front the Diamond Fields Horse were under fire for fourteen hours.

KRUGER INTERVIEWED.

New York Herald, according to a Reuter message, publishes an interview with President Kruger. He said: "The Transvaal wants no more Conventions; only absolute independence is possible." Kruger relates that he threatened to make reprisals on British prisoners for the trial of rebel colonists. Lord Salisbury replied that if a single British prisoner were injured Kruger would be held personally responsible. "I suppose he meant that the British would hang me," said Kruger.

ALARM OVER JOHANNESBURG.

A despatch from Washington states that Mr. Montagu White's remarks respecting the destruction of the Johannesburg mines were discussed by Mr. Hay and Dr. von Holleben, the German Ambassador, at the instance of the latter.

Some representation, it is added, may be made by Germany to both belligerents looking to an agreement guaranteeing Johannesburg's immunity from damage on condition that it is not used by either as a war base.

HARVESTS RUINED BY THE "LOCUSTS."

A leading Free Stater told me to-day that the country has been ruined for the time by the desertion of the farms. Knowledge of the desolation which has overtaken the Free State, resulting from the neglect of the farms and property, is causing great uneasiness amongst the Transvaal Boers, many of whom, I learn, are becoming greatly discontented. Their hope that European nations would intervene is now shattered.

THE BIOGRAPH has exhibited for over one thousand times at the Palace, and is still a big attraction.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, March 10, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London

Without the least semblance of bickering Bob Fitzsimmons and Tom Sharkey were matched on Monday to meet in a twenty-five round bout at the club donating the best purse during the coming summer. A new precedent was established in arranging affairs of this kind for the match was clinched in less than a quarter of an hour. The encounter, which is regarded as one of the most important brought about for many a day, will come off, according to the papers drawn up, on or about August 1. There is every likelihood, however, that the time will be changed, and that it will take place between July 20 and 26, so as to not clash with the race meeting at Saratoga. The winner is to get all the spoils and the "picture privileges." Although there is no mention in the articles of the latter, it is verbally understood that the victor and the club are to share equally all the fruits of this end of the fight. This adjunct was made at the solicitation of Fitzsimmons.

Peter Maher was given the decision in the fifth round in his fight with Tom (Stockings) Conroy last night on a foul. In the fifth round the fight appeared even, with a slight puff appearing over Conroy's left eye. Maher suddenly fell in a mix, and rolled about the floor, grunting and groaning as if hurt in the groin. The ring was immediately filled with police and the stage cleared. The club physician at once examined Maher in his dressing-room, and after a thorough test declared that Maher had been fouled. Conroy protested vigorously, and wanted to match Maher for any amount. Frank Childs and Jack Bonner fought six tame rounds at the Star Theatre. Bonner at best is a very poor third-rater, and has been whipped so often that nobody suspected he had as good as a "look in" with the husky local coloured man. On Bonner's showing against Childs the latter would be pie for Walcott, and the Tattersall's Club, immediately on the conclusion of the fight, recalled its offer of a $2,000 purse for Walcott and Childs. The fight ended amid cries of "Fake!" and "Take 'em off!" In the preliminaries "Kid" Abel knocked Jack Kelly out in the fifth round. Jack Robinson got the decision over Harry Rodde after six rounds. Jack Bauschoite and Frank Scott fought a six rounds draw. Clarence Forbes knocked Mike Bartley out in the second round.

Jack Fox, of New York, secured the decision over "Paddy" Fenton, of Boston, at the Pelican A.C. The men were scheduled to box twenty rounds at 142 pounds, but the bout was put on late, and they were only allowed to fight seventeen rounds, as the law does not allow Saturday night contests to continue after midnight. Fenton has not been seen in the ring in the past year, and apparently was in poor condition. He put in a game fight, however, against his young antagonist, and several times had Fox groggy, but was unable to put him to sleep. Fox was cautioned for using foul tactics several times. A good many people over in Brooklyn say there is a second Terry McGovern coming to the front. They refer to Tommy Hogan, who knocked out Alexander Dunsheath, the Jersey boy, at the Pelican A.C., last Saturday night. This was Hogan's seventh consecutive knock-out, and he accomplished it like a general. He bored in for six rounds, although Dunsheath was a heavier man. A knock-down in the seventh, and another in the ninth, showed the Jersey one to be weakening. In the tenth Hogan had his man where he had been driving him, and with a short right uppercut on the stomach at the end of a minute doubled Alex. up. It is the general opinion of those who saw the bout that Hogan's style was very similar to that of McGovern, and that there is a future for him. It is a coincidence that Jem Burns, who managed Terry in his early career, is in charge of Hogan.

George McFadden is suing George Considine for £250. He was to have fought "Spike" Sullivan at a certain weight, and the man who exceeded that had to pay this forfeit. "Spike" overweighted, and "Mac" had to fight him. He never got the forfeit, hence the suit. J. C. McCracken, the University of Pennsylvania crack football player and field athlete, on Monday hurled the discus 130ft 6in, which is 8ft. better than the world's record made on August 26, 1899, by Richard Sneldon, of the New York Athletic Club.

At Duquesne Garden, Pittsburgh, Wednesday night, John Nillson, champion ice skater of the world, lowered the indoor record made by Baptie recently, by skating a mile in 2.54⅘ on the Duquesne's official nine-lap track. Baptie's mark was 2.55⅘.

THE TATTLER.

THAT CLEVER little lady, Miss Ethel Dove, contributes a capital turn at Gatti's (Road).

ON MONDAY NEXT the two-houses-a-night system will be commenced at the Cambridge. Different artists each programme.

JAMES FAWN is singing a song entitled "Lodgers" at the Tivoli in his usual quaint style. The song suits him down to the ground.

CHARLES MILDARE, the marvellous whistler, has caught on at the Palace Theatre, where his turn is well applauded. There is a very strong programme at this spacious house just now.

"BILLY BUNG IN A FIX," as the title implies, is a sketch of a mirth-provoking order. It is played to screams of laughter by the Kelly Combination at Collins's. Some up-to date war pictures are also enthusiastically received, and the variety portion of the programme, which is exceptionally strong, embraces such well-known entertainers as Miss Lottie Collins, Dunville, &c.

THE LONDON, Shoreditch, always seems to be packed, and the liberal programme appears to be keenly relished by all. This week Harry Randall is singing to hearty applause, the Collinson Combination in their laughable "Academy" sketch, vivacious Miss Lottie Collins, Miss Katie Lawrence with "The Vessel Belongs to a Lady," Miss Rosa Glenn, Charles Bignell, and many others add acceptable items.

"MY GIRL," with that very clever actor, John Le Hay, in his original part of Sammy Moses, played to appreciative audiences last week at the Queen's Opera House, Crouch End. Le Hay received loyal support from quite a clever crowd, and the musical comedy went with that enjoyable swing so essential in productions of this kind. There are capital songs, dances, and endless funny wheezes all strung upon an interesting story and enlivened by charming music.

THE QUEEN'S, POPLAR, advertise an important engagement of a popular artist in the shape of T. E. Dunville (happily recovered from his recent indisposition). That charming little lady, Miss Millie Lindon, is also scoring all along with her song "Is that what a Gentleman is?" There is as usual at this hall a strong sketch, "The Hour of Triumph," acted by Mortimer and Co. The Lesters are also appearing in a laughable skit with the alluring title "Shooing Ducks."

THE OXFORD announces some important additions to its already splendid programme. This week the Russell Brothers, the famous American comedy artists (the "original Irish servant girls"), make their first appearance in London; Frank Lawton, the famous whistler, has entirely altered his entertainment; Joe Elvin and Co. appear in a side-splitting sketch entitled "A Dreadful Tragedy"; and in a programme numbering nearly 30 turns will be found Miss Alice Pierce, Miss Vesta Victoria, the Kellinos, C. E. Edwards, Bedini and Little Arthur, &c., &c.

THE ALHAMBRA entertainment is of more than ordinary interest. The variety portion of the programme is full of good things, and contains many really very excellent turns. The patriotic display entitled "Soldiers of the Queen" is now going better than ever, and is always up to date, additional items being constantly dropped in. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and suite paid a visit here last week, and expressed themselves delighted with the new war pictures and the programme in general.

MR. FRANK GLENISTER has added a turn which is sure to be highly popular at the London Pavilion in the shape of Arthur Roberts, who appeared at this hall with such success a few years ago. Amongst other new items in this week's programme mention must be made of Miss Marie Loftus (clever mother of a clever daughter), the Sisters Dacre, dainty little Miss Ida Rene, Ergotta and King Luis, Percy Houri, the Haytors, Sisters Geretti, the Wittingtons, and others. The living pictures have been added to by some new subjects and continue a favourite item in a programme already stocked with good things.

DAVE.

DESTROYING THE TELEGRAPH WIRE IN NATAL.

The Women of the Free State Cutting Communications.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE Boer women are equally as good with handling the rifle as their husbands and brothers. In some cases they were not allowed out of the trenches, and stood shoulder to shoulder with the fighting masculine comrades. In a few instances the women have boldly done what the Boers have directed, breaking the telegraph wires, and by this means caused considerable trouble with our communications. Among the prisoners taken with Cronje's army quite two hundred women and children had been under the dreadful fire from our artillery.

JACK SCALES,

Who Defeated Arthur Morris for Harry Wright's Purse.

(With Portrait.)

JACK SCALES is in the heavy-weight division and tips the beam at 12st, standing 5ft 10¼in, and is twenty-five years of age. The most prominent of his successes were gained in 1½rds over Tom Lees, of Australia; 6rds beat Starlight at N.S.C.; 3rds beat J. J. Mottram, N.S.C.; 1½rds beat Fred Greenbank, of Hounslow; ½rd beat Edgard Beard, Sydenham; 6rds beat Jack Walsh, Canning Town; 1rd beat Tom Mack, Plaistow; won a heavy-weight open competition at Bill Lee's School of Arms; beaten by Dick Burge in 1rd; met Arthur Morris, March 19, and defeated him in 2rds.

DAVE PETERS,

Who Was to Have Met Jerry Driscoll at the N.S.C., Monday Evening, March 19.

(With Portrait.)

AGE twenty-two, height 5ft 10in, weight 11st 2lb. Dave Peters has been before the public since April, 1899. His first contest of note was a fifty-seven rounds draw with Sam Cavill, but later, with the gloves, beat him in 15rds. At their third meeting he again displayed superiority, and won in one round. Beat Bert Firmin in 6rds, also in 3rds; beat Jack Walsh, Bill Shaw; beat Dick Jordan in 3rds; met Harry Neumier at the Aldgate Baths on February 18, and was defeated in 15rds.

DISGUISED IN MALE ATTIRE.

The Lady Discovered and Exposed her Husband.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE evidence given in the divorce courts is sometimes sensational and amusing. What the parties have recourse to to find out the truth in the way of disguises, or their being shadowed by hired detectives, is novel reading. A lady only recently followed her erring husband disguised in masculine attire, and at the proper and dramatic moment disclosed to him her identity, and thus secured ample facts to enable her to obtain the decree she so much wished.

COL. M. G. FOX.

Who will Shortly Retire from Her Majesty's Service.

(With Portrait.)

COL. M. G. FOX, now serving as A.A.G. at York, and the originator of physical drill in the Army, having reached the age of fifty-seven years, will be retired on a pension of £500 per annum. He is to be succeeded by Col. E. S. Browne, V.C., now commanding the 24th Regimental District at Brecon, and was granted the "cross" for distinguished bravery in Zululand in 1879.

"DIDO" PLUMB,

Who Knocked out Jemmy Ryan, of Australia, in Eight Rounds.

(With Portrait.)

"DIDO" PLUMB'S record is as follows:—Beat "Barney" Lambert 12rds; Ned Ryan, 6rds; beaten by "Toff" Wall, 10rds; beaten by Ted White, 20rds; beat Jerry Driscoll, twice; beat Fred Morris, 10rds; beat Billy Edwards, of Australia, 4rds; beat Bill Heffernan; knocked out Australian Jemmy Ryan, in 8rds, at the N.S.C., March 19.

JOE SMITH, in conjunction with Bill Chester, will give a grand assault-at-arms at Wonderland to-morrow (Thursday), March 22.

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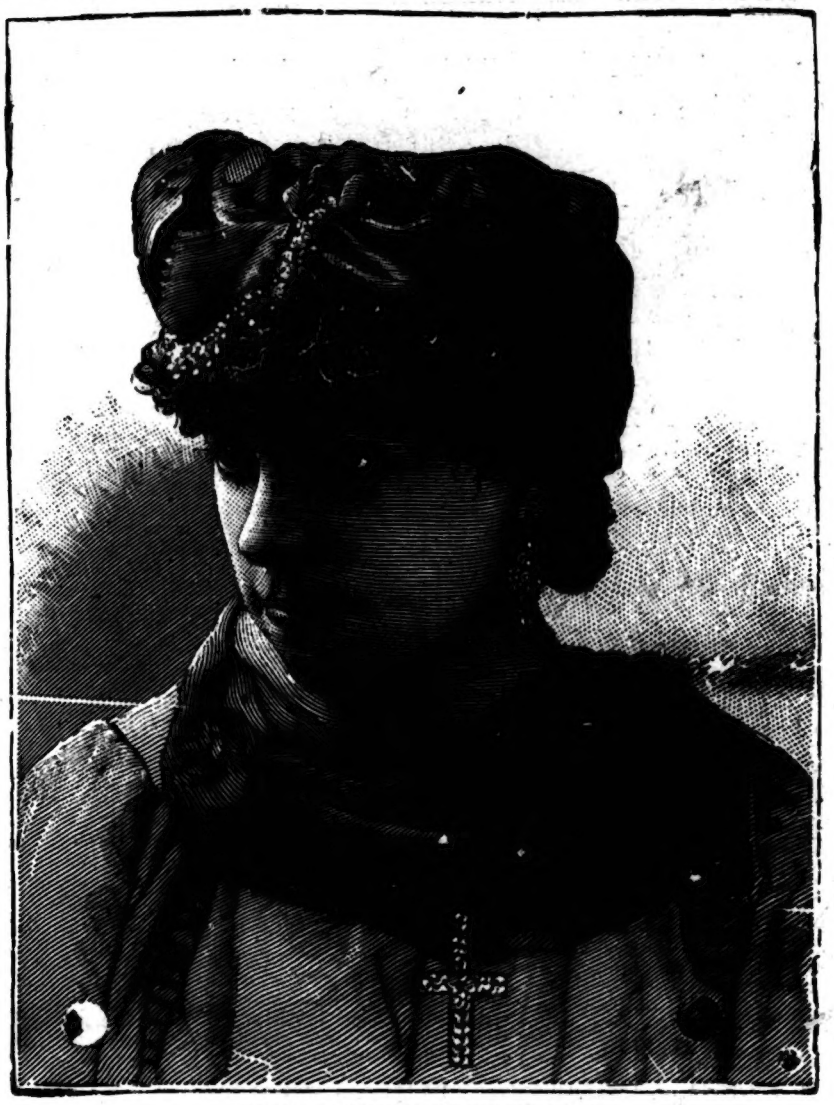
MARION MANOLA,
A Clever Actress, and Wife of the Celebrated American Actor, Jack Mason.



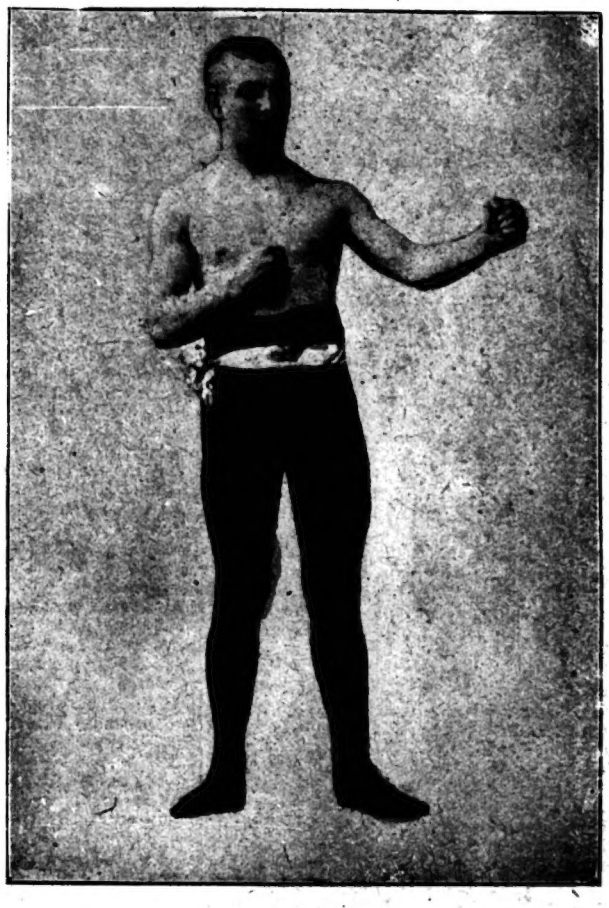
MISS JESSIE MILLWARD,
The Beautiful English Actress now in New York, whose Clever Entertainment Netted £3,000 for the Benefit of Our Brave Soldiers in South Africa.

BURGLARS BOLDLY ROB A WEALTHY PARISIAN,
And Escape with a Lot of Valuables and Money.

E. Hobbs. G. Greenfield. "Dido" Plumb. Teddy Layton.

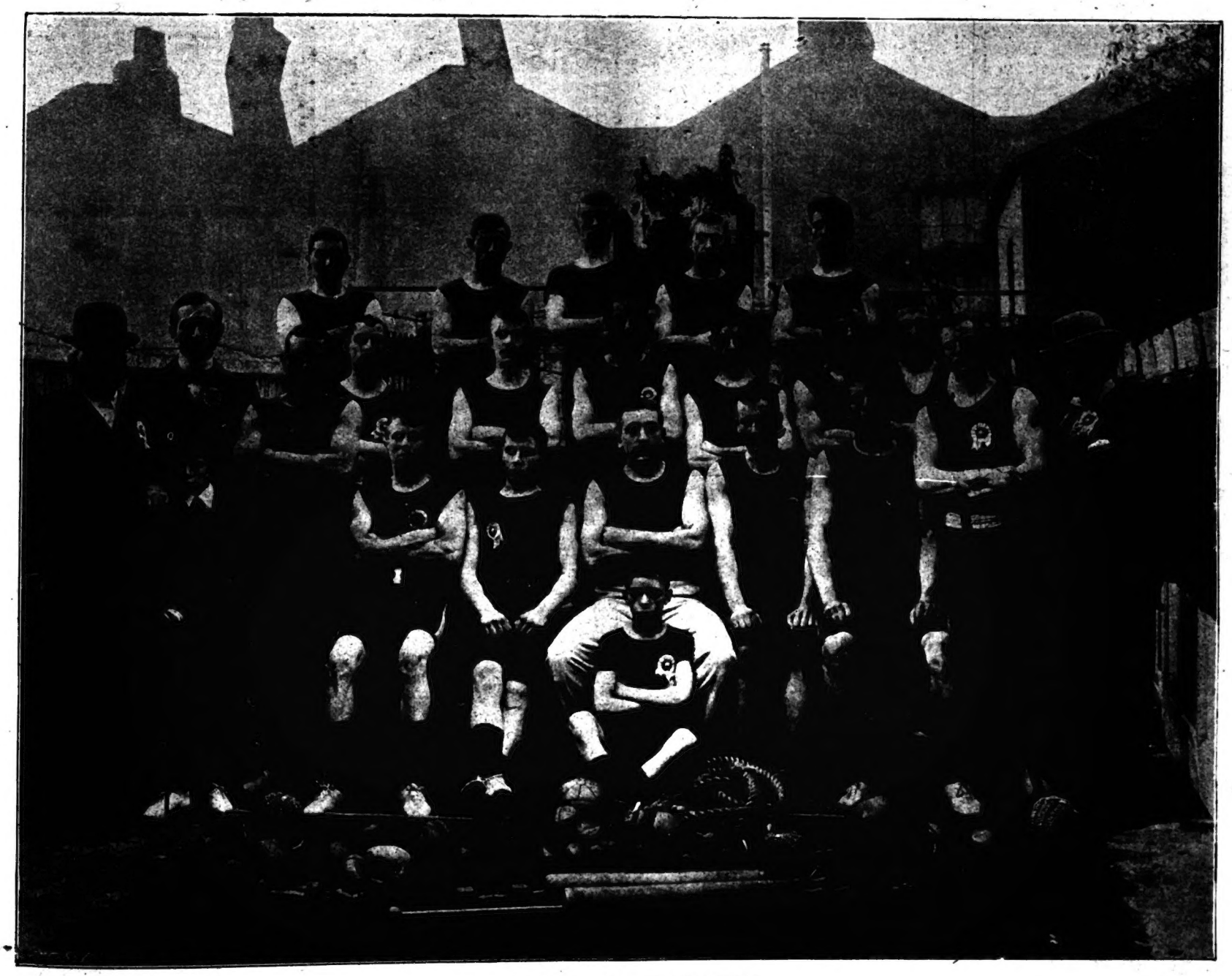
"DIDO" PLUMB,

The English Middle-Weight who Met Jemmy Ryan at the National Sporting Club.



JACK MILBURN,

Of Newcastle, who Defeated Jem Brown, of Rotherham, in 10rds at Newcastle-on-Tyne, March 12.



A GROUP OF ATHLETES.

Professor Andrew J. Newton and Pupils of the Barnsbury Boxing Club.

SKITTLES.—Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliff.—One of the most remarkable games ever recorded took place last week at this old boxing resort, which for many years was proprietored by Jim Smith, the well-known sculler, swimmer, and ped. Jim having just given up possession of the above, having found another candidate for sole possessor in the world of sport in Mr. Issie Mendoza, brother to the famous lightweight boxer, George Mendoza, whose memorial fight at the Goodwin Club with Bob White, a protégé of Jack Wannop, of wrestling fame, must be well remembered. Issie, since becoming boss of the show, has determined not to let the grass grow under his feet, having determined to show his East End patrons the sort of stuff he is made of, being young and a go a-head sort. After having the house renovated and brightened up a bit he took into his council Old Joe Farrell, who being a native and knew the ins and outs of all sports his advice was acted upon, the old saloon where many a good lad had their first rudiments of fives up, which had run to decay owing to the interference of a new official who would not tolerate the noble art in the old village of Brook Street. The man of many trades on being called in put everything in apple pie order, and to the great surprise of old patrons they could hardly recognise the once famous battle ground. Cards of invitation having been sent out quite a crowd of sports assembled to inaugurate the opening night, wherein George Baker, of Hackney Wick, had undertaken for a splendid trophy to give an exhibition of his powers with the cheese, he having undertaken to knock down 140 pins with four men standing on the frame in twenty throws. On the men taking up their positions on the frame the feat seemed an impossibility to accomplish, and our scribe openly states that he was of that opinion, also considering four men, who could not have been less than 12st each. "Order, please," said referee. "Go," said timekeeper, and go he did and floored the whole nine. Loud cheers greeted the wonderful feat. He followed this by taking 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 4, 7, 6, 7, 8, 6, 7, 8, 9, 7, 6, 8, 7, 7, total 142 in twenty throws, official time twenty-two minutes. Jem Lane was sticker up, thus winning the match and two pins to the good. Loud and prolonged cheering greeted this wonder, who is fifty-six years of age, whose photo will appear in this paper in due course. Joe Farrell was timekeeper. After an interval the next item on the programme was commenced, which was a four-handed game. Prizes, a silver tea and coffee service, the players being G. Brooks and G. Hunt, who beat G. Fuller and G. Woodcock after a most exciting game by three chalks out of thirteen. Both winners being left-handed players, and losers right-handed players, this ended a most enjoyable night's sport. Here's success to you, Issie, and your better half, as we thoroughly enjoyed your hospitality.

DEATH OF A NOTTINGHAM ECCENTRIC.—Billy Nicholls was the most eccentric man in Nottingham. Although a bookmaker and racehorse owner, the parson did not disdain to call on Billy for a little of his (the bookie's) money. Billy on one occasion was engaged, but hearing the mission on which parson called, he shouted to Mrs. Nicholls "Give him a 'pony,'" "A 'pony,' my good lady, what shall I do with it?" "Give him a tenner," shouted Billy. The parson little knew that he had lost £15 (a "pony" being £25). The remains of the late Billy Nicholls, who died at his residence in Nottingham on March 8, at the age of seventy-two, were interred last week in a vault at the Church Cemetery, Nottingham, in the presence of a large concourse of relatives and friends. He had been a member of the City Council, and for 27 years a member of the Board of Guardians. Mr. Nicholls was at one time well known on the Turf, and owned Inveresk when he won the Chester Cup, and was part owner of Activity, winner of the Liverpool Cup.

TO STRONG MEN.—Goliath's novice Young Adamson, is open to lift any man in the world at 8st 6lb, right and left hand. Nobody barred for any reasonable sum. First come first served.

MARRIAGE OF TINCLER, THE Champion Ped.—On Wednesday last, at Rochdale, Tincler, the famous champion ped., was married to Miss Lizzie Sykes, the daughter of Mr. Thomas Sykes, of Rochdale. Tincler was the recipient of many presents, the honeymoon being spent in Ireland, where the famous ped. intends for the future to reside

ON SUNDAY the programme at King's Hall consisted of a grand ball for charitable purposes. A splendid committee was formed and each tried to excel the other in the amount they took. It shows that the pleasures of dancing have obtained a strong hold on the sports of the metropolis, and during all the seasons of the year the terpsichorean art adds to its popularity. One of the best halls that it is possible to get, King's Hall, has, since its opening, been adding to its prestige, and now ranks almost on an equality with any in London. A large hall, capable of holding 250 comfortably, with a small hall upstairs in case of emergencies, and with plenty of arbours in the saloon and other portions of the building as well as a most courteous manager, what wonder is it that everything that takes place here is sure to be a success. The M.C. was, through unforeseen circumstances, rather late, and our representative deputised for him till he entered the hall. About 250 were present during the evening, and it was not till 3 a.m. that the party separated. Mr. C. Makey, during the evening, delighted all present with some very popular selections on the gramaphone, and when his splendid machine sang "For Erin's Sake" and "The Three-leaved Shamrock," the building, almost trembled. The dresses were grand, and among them all the honours rested between Miss Julia Franks in a blue satin, the front of the bodice being of white pleated plush, with a girding of black velvet and a collarette of the same, a black moire skirt, with a band of light blue satin encircling the waist and falling to the bottom of the dress, and Miss Esther Vansluis, in a striped bodice trimmed with some splendid embroideries and a black skirt. Her collar of light blue had an edging of old lace, while close up were Fanny Lazarus, in a lemon-coloured bodice, with a shaping of blue in a hussar-like style, and a black skirt and collarette adding to the effect, and Rose Grey, in a blue and white satin trimmed with lace, the blue being pleated on the bodice, and a black double skirt added to the charms of the dress. Two young ladies dressed in blue made the hall resound again, singing all the popular songs of the day, and evidently cared more for singing than dancing. Miss H. Barnett, the secretary's finacée, was unable to be present, being laid up with an attack of influenza, but her younger sister was there to deputise for her. Among those present the following were a few that we have had the pleasure of meeting before: Morris Barnett, Harty Davis, Mike Sawyer (the hon. sec.), A. Wineberg, B. Solomons, H. Grossman, D. Benjamin, R. Enoch, T. Levy, A. Jacks, C. Mackey, A. Beheman, D. Alexander, Dave Jacobs, Nat Pragoff, Alf Martin, Lew Joseph (the well-known commission agent), Nat Keyser, N. Price, &c., while among the fair sex were Misses Fanny Sawyer, Miriam Singer, Julia Nathan, Bertha Cohen, Leah Klien, Ray Simons, Jenny Phillips, Miss Barnett, &c. The well-known M.C., Mike Mendoza, charmed everyone by his urbanity and demeanour during the evening, and fully deserves the reputation he has earned, as being a gold and silver medallist, no one has more knowledge of dancing than he. The band was a capital one, under the direction of Mike Levy.

CYCLING ROUND AUSTRALIA.—Richardson, the Australian cyclist, has completed his circuit per cycle of the great island continent. His cyclometer registered 11,150 miles when he finished his long jaunt at 3.30 on Sunday, February 4. He has not suffered in health and spirits, and has by this time arrived in South Africa to offer his services as a despatch rider. The ride, or as much of the trip as he rode and walked, occupied seven months less one day, so that Richardson must have covered on foot or wheel no less than 51½ miles per day and every day. This is really very tall riding for Australia, and Richardson should make the best of despatch riders over rough country—if the authorities will accept him.

THE AMATEUR BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.—The competition for the above at the N.S.C. concluded on Friday evening, when, after the holder, A. R. Wisdom, had assumed the lead, S. H. Fry eventually won, the scores at the conclusion being: S. H. Fry, 1,500; A. R. Wisdom, 1,428. The theatre-hall was crowded with members of both sexes. Mr. Fry was the survivor of five challenges.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY v. L.A.C.—The annual match between the Cambridge University and London Athletic clubs took place on Thursday at Cambridge, the Light Blues winning by seven events to three. H. A. Jones, who, when at Framlingham, was credited with a record long jump, vindicated his previous form by clearing 23ft 0½in. H. E. Graham won the half-mile in 1min 58 4-5sec, and H. W. Workman did inside 10min in the two miles.

SAM SHELTON, of the Beehive, Plaistow, last week gave a handsome trophy worth £10 for the best of 21 chalks up at coddam, the contestants, three aside, were: "Pedlar" Palmer, sen., Charley the "Truth," and W. Morrisey, sen., opposed by W. Morrisey, jun., A. Morrisey, and "Wood Chopper." The veterans won by one chalk after a very exciting game, boniface Sam was referee, and round went the flowing bowl.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT THE PORTMAN ROOMS.—The Portman Rooms were crowded to overflowing by over 2,000 people last Friday when the grand ball took place. Everyone present was Irish or traced back to the distressful country, and had there been twice the space available it would have been occupied, as hundreds were turned away. It was wonderful where the shamrock came from, as no matter what it cost everyone displayed the emblem of Old Ireland. Members of the various families of McCarthy, Sullivan, O'Rourke, Rooney, McGuire, and O'Brien all assembled together to do honour to the occasion, and there was not a single incident that marred the enjoyment of the large audience except that a gentleman, who was in an official capacity, made himself conspicuous by his remarks, but a well-known vocalist soon made him the butt of his remarks, and this gentleman, who acted in anything but in good old Irish manner, was soon shut up. Every character under the sun seemed to be present, and to find to whom the honours were due was a very hard task, but there was hardly anything to choose between Mrs. Annie McCarthy in an amber coloured bodice and a black skirt artistically draped, and the bodice was adorned by a spray of shamrock, and Mrs. Shamus McCarthy in a beautiful black dress with some beautiful embroideries, and again a bunch of the ould country's emblem enlivened the whole. Tom Sullivan, Vic Collins, and A. Vanderhout were among those present, and the betting is evens, Sullivan for singing, Vanderhout for boxing, and Vic is a 2 to 1 on chance for paying out. A number of songs enlivened the proceedings, and it must be mentioned that the music of every dance had an Irish flavour, and it was just as the workman was going to his labours that the party broke up, and a little further on a drop of Scotch was mixed with the Irish.

ANYTHING TO GET in the ring with those who mask used to be the cry at the Netherlands, but this year the characters were not up to the mark, though as many were present as the four large floors could hold. The usual magnificent prizes were given, and there were about 1,200 there when the time for unmasking arrived. The executive worked hard in every portion of the building, and it is to be hoped that there will be more masqueraders next year.

BALL AT THE CRITERION CLUB.—Huroo! Huroo! was the cry of Joe Clifton on meeting our representative. "Huroo! you will have to come and join us, as we have a supper and ball to celebrate St. Patrick's Day." Huroo! and to the ball he went. The members of the above club, among whom are English, Irish, Scotch, and Welsh, agreed to celebrate the Queen's command to wear the shamrock in a befitting manner. A supper and ball was proposed, and straightway they proceeded to make it a success. Dressed in their best, the lads and lasses came to enjoy themselves as well as to drink prosperity to Ould Ireland. Enjoy themselves they did, as what was ate and drunk would have delighted those in Ladysmith, and dancing and singing formed the chief forms of amusement during the evening. The music was capital, and great credit is bound to be the portion of good old Joe, who personally managed everything. Among those present were Louisa Morris, in khaki trimmed with red, and formed in pleats on the bodice; Ray Busnock, in black satin trimmed with pale blue and soldier; Harry Rosen, Dave Levy, A. Lazarus, T. Simons, M. Davis, H. Morris, S. Belco, D. Marks.

DANCING CONTEST.—St. Patrick's night was selected to decide the dancing contest between Leu King and J. Fliesh-man, which, as stated in last week's MIRROR, ended in a draw. To add to the evening's entertainment, a concert preceded the dancing, and there were between 300 and 400 of both sexes present. The vocalists who sang on this occasion were Alf Grizzard, who was a splendid turn, being forced over again to sing his encore song, Chas. Barrett, Miss S. Julius, Miss Helen Strauss, W. Morgan, Fred Ashford, Ashton Howe's troupe of piccanniny vocalists, Walter Eveling, Harry Evans, Belle Victoria, little Mick Barrett, Max Wilson, Jack Madjers, Syd Vamp, Harry Clements ("Ducky"), another great turn, Phil Phillips, Alec Meade, &c. The contest then came on for decision, a committee of gentlemen acting as judges, with A. Machtz as referee. To the strains of Flaum's celebrated band they danced, and there was nothing in it when the award was given in favour of Fliesh-man. Mr. L. Young acted as chairman, faced by H. Goodman, and the M.C.'s for the evening were Messrs. Fisher and Levy. It was in the early hours when "God Save the Queen" brought the entertainment to a close.

GOLIATH'S NOVICE.—A Champion Weight-Lifter. — Goliath, of Goliath and May, is one of the band of strong men now performing in Wales. The youth under notice (Goliath's novice) was formerly a collier working in a pit in Lancashire when Goliath took him under his tuition. The novice is only twenty years of age and weighs 8st 6lb, but his muscular development is enormous. He can lift 213lb with the right and 186lb with the left, which for his height (4ft 11in) and his weight is prodigious.

DARTS.—Ben Wilton, The Lamb, New Road, Whitechapel, was the scene of a dart tournament on Saturday last. This indoor sport is now becoming the rage. Ben has for many years past been before the sporting public, and has given prizes with no niggardly hand; that people of Hoxton and Somers Town can testify. At the Queen Adelaide he brought off a walking match between Jem Gregory and Warner, two veterans who had been at it for about fourteen years. At last Ben put up a trophy. The men were to walk from Hoxton to Harpenden and back. We (the writer, "Caustic") were the referee. However, the race ended at the Chequers, St. Albans. Hoxton was alive at night awaiting the return of the peds; so great was the interest that the pubs. in neighbourhood had sold out their ale by dinner time. At night time all Hoxton was illuminated with limelight. Well, about the darts. There was a good entry, and all strangers. There were two prizes. The result of the second round was as follows:—Abbott beat Turner, Gardner beat Chalton, "Spud" beat Joe Weston. The last named was unfortunate; he made the highest score in the tournament. Franklin beat "Anybody" (why such a dark name), Ashford beat Jem, Snook beat Dish, and Mock beat French. The final was between Mock and Franklin; after a fine contested game, the former won. The affair was carried out upon the fairest of lines, and was an unqualified success. There is another tournament announced for next Saturday.

ST. GEORGE'S HARRIERS decided an inter-team race in the Edgware and Hendon districts last Saturday, consisting of six clubs over a seven miles course. Result: D. Darvel (St. George's), 1; P. Hunter (Teddington A.C.), 2; W. J. White (St. George's), 3; F. Spencer (Swindon C.C.), 4; G. Palmer (Enfield A.C.), 5; A. E. Jones (St. George's), 6. Twenty-six others finished. Club placings: St. George's, 20 points, 1; Swindon, 46 points, 2; Teddington A.C., 54 points, and Enfield A.C., 54 points, 3; Kingston H., 76 points, 4; Park House, 80 points, 6. Hunter was the leader of this race. Darvel kept fifth place until the last final of a quarter-mile, when he forged ahead, and thus beat the Teddington crack by eight yards only. Winner's time, 43min 55 4-5sec.

THE UNITED BROTHERS' CLUB, Commercial Road, E.—A children's party will take place this evening (Wednesday). The place has been decorated for the occasion. A full band will be in attendance. A bevy of ladies form the committee, and our MIRROR OF LIFE man is their secretary. He managed to survive the committee, but how he will get on to-night is a puzzle! Don't be surprised if "Caustic" is missing for a week or so (shock to the nerves). Let us hope that the youngsters will enjoy themselves. President Bradshaw, who is without doubt the most energetic president in club world, has used his best endeavours to make the affair a success. The billiard tournament is progressing favourably. There was a big gathering upon St. Patrick's night.

MARRIAGE OF A WELL-KNOWN Sheffielder.—Jack Green of Sheffield, was married on Wednesday last, March 14 Jack has had a successful career as a pedestrian. When a boy of fourteen he was out with challenges to run any lad in England of the same age, and broke the record on Bramall Lane Grounds, Sheffield, by winning four first prizes and one second in one day, and has won several matches and events since his junior days. Jack left the path and became the proprietor of the Albion Hotel, Sheffield, but is now out of business, but I hear on good authority that Jack is about to take another house in Sheffield. We wish him every success and much happiness.

ESSEX CYCLING CLUB'S WALK.—The second annual twenty-five miles open walking handicap of the Essex Cycling Club took place on Saturday from Forest Gate to Epping and back. The result was as follows:—F. Unwin (Surrey Walking Club), 31min start (net time, 4hr 6min 9sec), 1; T. G. Potter (Essex C.C.), 10sec (3hr 49min 47sec), 2; J. Butler (Essex C.C.), scratch (3hr 42min 21 2-5sec), 3; T. M. Hill (Essex C.C.), 12sec, 3; H. G. Ransley (Essex C.C.), 45min, 4.

OLD JOE FARRELL having been laid up for nine weeks, takes a benefit at King's Arms, Mile End Road, on Tuesday, March 27, 1900. He will be supported by music-hall favourites, and a parlour scene will be held, assisted by all champions, Alf Mitchell, ex-champion, in the chair.

DEATH OF MAUD S.—Maud S., the famous American trotting mare, died on Saturday. She held the American trotting record for one mile in 1880, 1881, 1884, and 1885, her best time being 2min 8¼sec; the present record, held by Alix, is 5sec less.

AT THE FULHAM Cross Athletic Grounds, C. F. Barden and T. Payne will give several valuable prizes to be run for at the above ground on boat race day, Saturday, March 31. £3 for 120yd handicap, £2 for 300yd, and £2 for one mile, with other prizes in money for 100yd handicap.

IN REPLY TO J. McManus, of Belfast, J. Dolan will run him one mile, a month from signing articles, for £100 or £200 a-side. A reply through this paper will lead to a match, as business is only meant.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during March and April:—

MARCH 21.—Grand Boxing Entertainment at the New Goodwin Club, Kingsland Road.

MARCH 22.—Mr. J. T. Hull's special tournament at the Drill Hall, Beresford Street, Woolwich: Dick Pepper v. Patsy Haley, eight rounds; Tom Hall v. Ted Knight, eight rounds; George Harris v. Albert Lesurf, eight rounds; Charlie Brigden v. Fred Duffett, eight rounds; Jack Davis v. Harry Berry, six rounds; George Winters v. J. Castill, six rounds; Bert Firmin v. George Shipman, six rounds.

MARCH 22.—Complimentary Benefit to Harry Webster at the 17th Middlesex Drill Hall, Camden Town.

MARCH 24.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

MARCH 26.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Joe Barrett v. Johnny Thomas; also 10st Novices' Competition.

MARCH 26.—At the Albert Club, Belfast, "Cock Robin," of Belfast, v. Jem Richardson, of Honolulu.

MARCH 26.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

MARCH 26.—Bill Higgins and Charley Pendley's grand boxing tournament: 7st 4lb Championship; Ted Knight v. Angus Griffo, ten rounds; Bill Hutchinson v. Jack Lewis, ten rounds; Peter Anderson v. Harry Littlefield, ten rounds; Tom Powell v. George Bland, six rounds.

MARCH 28.—Complimentary Benefit for Professor A. J. Newton; Three Open Boxing Competitions of the Barnsbury Boxing Club at the Northampton Institute, St. John Street Road.

MARCH 28.—At the Kensington Boxing Club: 7st 6lb and a 10st 4lb open novices' competition.

MARCH 29.—Mildmay Athletic Club annual competitions: 8st 4lb, 9st, and 10st open to all amateurs, also 7st 12lb open for members only, at 34, Newington Green, N.

MARCH 29.—W. Morgan, of Stockport, v. T. Donnolly, of Salford, at the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club, twenty rounds for £150.

MARCH 31.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

APRIL 2.—Grand Tournament at the Eastleigh Boxing and Athletic Club.

THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

GREAT INTERNATIONAL CONTEST BETWEEN JEMMY RYAN (OF AMERICA) AND "DIDO" PLUMB (OF LONDON).

WE SAY INTERNATIONAL CONtest! Our reason for this is that although Jemmy Ryan is Australian born, he has done most of his more important fighting in America. In fact, it was really through the manager of the N.S.C. witnessing one of Jemmy's contests in America that Ryan was put into harness for the N.S.C. purse, when in company with Tommy Hogan and Sam Fitzpatrick Jemmy arrived in this country. Ryan is another Cyclopean added to the famous trio who made big names in the prize ring in the days of old—Jem Belcher, Bill Hayes, and "Bos" Tyler. Jemmy Ryan certainly impressed us when he visited THE MIRROR OF LIFE offices the morning after his arrival from America in company with Tommy Hogan and Sam Fitzpatrick. There was an easiness of carriage and a jaunty springy demeanour which showed that Jemmy had confidence in his ability to take his own part, and if need be that of somebody else. Jemmy Ryan is not the first boxer who has brought the "White Sergeant" with him on his travels. Tommy White was accompanied by his wife when he and his lady visited "Yurope," Tommy to meet Ben Jordan, Jemmy Ryan has found his helpmate a real pal who has worked hard in assisting Jemmy to get fit. The contest was arranged to go fifteen rounds, with 6oz gloves, and the men to scale at 11st. A week since, Jemmy Ryan was 4lb over his weight, but this 4lb could be removed any day that Ryan desired, either by a long spin on the bike with sweaters, or by a sharp canter backwards and forwards to Putney and a massage at the Turkish Baths in that district. It was a commendable idea to weigh-in on Saturday, for from that day until the evening of the contest the boxer has nearly two clear days to rest; and a rest after arduous work is the best thing for the athlete. When Billy Plimmer fought "Pedlar" Palmer on the first occasion the Brum had to keep on walking with sweaters right up to the time of weighing-in. If Billy had been called upon to weigh-in on the Saturday he could not have done the weight. Had this provision been in vogue now some four years ago, Billy would have had to started earlier in his training, and he would have had a nice little hiatus before the time of fighting to fill up by a little relaxation. We think had this law been in operation when the unfortunates, Turner, Croot, and Reilly, boxed, we should not have had to deplore their sad deaths.

The Portsmouth people are such sincere admirers of the "noble art" and its professors that it is as good as a holiday for them when a boxer comes to train in their midst. The sporting residents of the naval borough cannot do enough for him, and "Dido" has had plenty of cheerful assistance during his time of residence at the Gloucester Hotel, Southsea. "Dido" has done his training in company of Harry Hughes and his son Johnny. When "Dido" is in harness he is a perfect glutton for work, and the Hughes *pere et fils* have had to hold in the head of the Kingsland pet as he was travelling a bit too fast. The condition of "Dido" was a credit to his trainers, and he easily passed, as did Ryan, the weighing-in. "Dido" will now be denominated the scourge of the Australians, Jemmy Ryan being the third on the list, which includes Billy Heffernan, Billy Edwards, and now Jemmy Ryan.

"DIDO" PLUMB is once more victorious over a colonial. This time Jemmy Ryan, of Australia, bit the dust. From the start "Dido" always had slightly the best of it, but the vicious swings of his rival, had they landed on the desired spot, would have closed "Dido's" account, but the latter boxed in the fairest manner possible, which is hardly what can be said of Ryan, who received several cautions for tactics which are not allowed at the N.S.C. Ryan was slightly favourite at the opening, but very soon Plumb's stock went up and ten to one went begging. A start was made at the usual time by the introduction of Dick Jordan and Jack Nash. Jordan in the first round was all over his opponent, who stopped in the second round. Sam Cavill, of Australia, coloured, and Bill Long were the next, but neither made anything like a show, the black being inches taller and much heavier won at the conclusion. Bill Flaxton gained the award over Bill Radley, a stubborn go in which the little man had the best of the exchanges at close quarters. Walter Eyles and Tom Broderick (America) in a trial put up a good hard-hitting show, after which came the interval; then the big item, as "Dido" Plumb, accompanied by Johnny Hughes, and Hughes, sen., crossed the ring, where Arthur Gutteridge usually officiates, and took his seat furthest from the stage. The Australian, Jemmy Ryan, was close behind, with Tommy Hogan and Mr. Dywer to attend to his wants. Mr. Bettinson stepped into the ring, and having announced the men and their seconds, time was called. Details:—

INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS.

"DIDO" PLUMB (London) beat JEMMY RYAN (Australia).

"Dido" was attired in dark drawers, with yellow trimmings. Ryan, in short drawers, looked hardly so fit as the Englishman, and taking a crouching attitude, lost a lot in height. Both sparred for an opening with quick, jerky movements, constantly shifting position favourable to attack. As "Dido" dashed in Ryan slipped to his knees, and on rising they clinched, Ryan striking his opponent in holds. "Dido" uppercut his man as the round ended, slightly in the latter's favour. Up for the second round "Dido" scored twice on the dial with the left, and threatening with the right kept Ryan busy. The latter countered in good style, being content to allow "Dido" to do the leading off. Leaving their seats for the third time, "Dido" feinted, then let go the right, but just missed, and Ryan with his left round Plumb's neck shook the latter up with the right on the ribs. While holding, cries of "Foul!" were heard, and the referee cautioned him. A change occurred in the fourth round. Ryan took the initiative, and dashed in, only to run up against "Dido's" left. From a swinging right, Ryan received a cut on the head, which bled profusely, and had considerably the worst of it, but both fought fast, the exchanges being very much in "Dido's" favour, as Ryan repeatedly held and hit his man contrary to the rules, which brought the referee to his feet to administer a caution. The same thing occurred in the fifth round, and the referee again spoke to Ryan for his unfair tactics. Getting in some short-arm work "Dido" cleverly slipped his man. Ryan started the sixth round by rushing his man, and "Dido" again went to his knees when ducking to avoid Ryan's swings. Both went for the ribs and landed several heavy raps, "Dido" again showing to advantage. Ryan forced the pace when they left their seats for the seventh time, and made a sharp attack, slipping down through overreaching himself. On rising he was driven to the ropes, where "Dido" landed the left flush on Ryan's nose. The latter clinched, and they were in holds as time was called. The eighth round proved to be the last. Ryan feinted and jumped in and a clinch, in which Ryan struck "Dido." They broke away with "Dido's" glove resting on his opponent's nose pushing back Ryan's head. Again Ryan bored in, and "Dido" shot over the right, but failed to reach the spot, and they mixed it when "Dido" slipped down. He quickly rose, and Ryan again went in, but receiving a jolt on the jaw he stiffened and fell on his hand, taking about six seconds to rise slowly to his feet. "Dido," seeing him groggy and in trouble, dashed in with a heavy right, which brought Ryan down. He fell on his side and turning face downward remained down while the shouting voices proclaimed the Englishman the winner. The officials were Mr. Jack Douglas referee, Mr. Eugene Corri timekeeper, and Mr. A. F. Bettinson M.C.

BARNEY SHEPPARD'S OPINION OF Hexham House.—Barney having just arrived from Newcastle, where he seconded and trained Jemmy Brown in his match with Jack Milburn, speaks very eulogistically of his treatment by Mr. and Mrs. Jemmy Lowes, and also of the admirable manner in which everything is conducted at Hexham House. All that is necessary for the training of the athlete is to be found to his hand, and on Saturday evenings the Novocastrians, to show their encouragement of Jemmy's efforts, attend in their hundreds. Jemmy's lease is unfortunately a short one, but if things go on as at present he ought to be sufficiently well off not to want to promote more boxing when it is up.

GLOVE CONTEST AT SHEFFIELD.—There was a good company present at the City B.C. on Saturday evening, when the principal event on the programme was a contest between Con Cannon and Joe Kelly, both of Sheffield, who had agreed to box the best of eight rounds at catch-weight for a small side stake and a purse presented by the manager, Mr. T. Garside. The contest went the whole length, and at the close Cannon was declared the winner.

McMAHON v. GREENFIELD.—Mr. J. North, of Swansea, will give a £40 purse for the contest between Patsy McMahon and Maurice Greenfield, to take place at Niagara Hall, Swansea, May 7, 1900.

A GENTLEMAN of North Shields will match Stoker Murphy, of H.M.S. Medusa, to box Blackie, of the same ship, at catch-weights, if Mr. Jemmy Lowes will give a purse.

BOB HARTNALL seeing that Charley Ryder, of Hoxton, is in want of a match, B. H. will box him six to ten rounds if a purse if forthcoming.

IN ANSWER TO J. Kennedy, of Gartness, McKenna will be pleased to box him any number of rounds with any kind of gloves for from £15 to £50 a-side and the best purse offered, either in Edinburgh or Glasgow. Paddy Murtay, of Whitrige, can be on at the same terms. A deposit sent to THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be instantly covered.

YOUNG ANGELO TO JACK ROSE.—Seeing that Jack Rose, of Lambeth, styles himself light-weight champion, Young Angelo will box him at any weight for £50 or £100 a-side and the best purse offered. Business only meant. A deposit to THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be immediately covered.

WONDERLAND.

NEW MANAGEMENT.

ON MONDAY "Pedlar" Palmer and Charley Bromley staged a special night's boxing at Wonderland, and a grand programme was put forward. A fair attendance rewarded the promoters for their outlay. Ben Harris acted as M.C., THE MIRROR OF LIFE and Sam Baxter as referees, and Sam Jacobs, the well-known bookie, as timekeeper. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Williams beat Ted Knight.—An easy bout, both going slow, and during the first four rounds there was nothing in favour of either, but in the last two Williams scored fast and gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Mitchell beat Harry Benson.—A very hard bout, both being applauded for their efforts when the decision went to Mitchell. Four Rounds Trial: "Joss" Ross and Jack Lewis.—A splendid display, as good as a contest. Ten Rounds Contest: Tom King beat "Kid" McCoy.—Both fought as they have never done before, and they have contested not a few bouts that have been undecided, and after an extra grand contest King won. Six Rounds Contest; Bill Burley beat Nat Keyser.—Keyser went well against a more experienced opponent, and after a grand contest Burley won, the bout being stopped in the fifth round. A scientific exhibition of the art of self-defence was given by those well-known exponents, "Pedlar" Palmer and Joe Jacobs. The tit-bit of the evening next took place, a Ten Rounds Contest: Jack Scales beat Arthur Morris.—Morris was very beefy, but a fine fight resulted, and Scales took a lead during the first round, and after a hard bout Scales got the right home at the second meeting. It is worthy of note that 251 shillings have been collected at this resort during the past week for the *Daily Telegraph* Fund.

BENEFIT TO A. J. FRANCIS.—At Brock Street Hall, Bath, last Thursday evening, a boxing entertainment was provided for A. J. Francis's benefit, he having recently been laid up with a long and serious illness. The attendance was not large, the weather being inclement. The programme opened with an exhibition by Rymer and "Doctor" Haines, both of Bath. Next Fred Clifton and Arthur Kimery, two good local lads, gave a capital six rounds exhibition. Bill Whatley, of London, ex-10st champion, then sparred a three rounds trial with Francis, who is matched against Arthur Callan, and there was a ten rounds contest between Jewey Cook and Young Collier, both of Bath, the latter winning.

MR. MILES is open to back Jack Roberts to box any lad in England at 9st, give or take 2lb, £50 up to £100 a-side, and the N.S.C. purse. Tommy Hogan preferred.

JACK ROBERTS'S domestic luck is dead out. Only recently his wife died; and we are sorry to say his little son is an inmate of a hospital with bronchial affection of the lungs.

OWEN HEALD TO ALF BANNISTER.—Owen Heald is open to box Alf Bannister at 9st 8lb for £50 or £100 a-side, and the usual best purse. Business only meant.

BOXERS IN TRAINING FOR THE Amateur Championships.—Sam Brown never has a cool corner in his show. No sooner does one contingent leave than another takes its place. It is a case of "get up, Jack, and let John sit down." The two most recent men in training at Sam Brown's show are Mr. Bert Brewer, the amateur light-weight champion, and Mr. Parks, the heavy-weight champion. These will be trained by that veteran at the game, Arthur Gutteridge.

PATSY HUGHES is open to box Jem Benham the best of ten or more rounds if a purse is forthcoming.

IN ANSWER TO the repeated challenges of J. Dallaway to fight any light-weight in the West of England, Tom Dobel, H.M.S. Lion, will be only too pleased to accommodate him, and as an offer has been made by the Martin Street Gymnastic Club, he hopes that Dallaway will accept, and give him an opportunity of reversing the former decision of his fight with him at Kingsbridge. Business only meant.

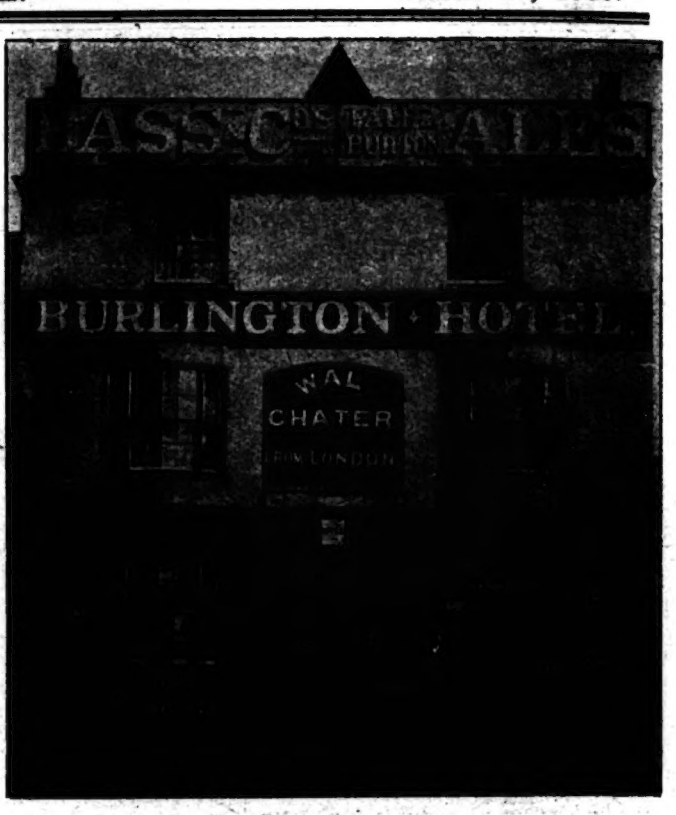
YOUNG SPOONEY would like to box any midget at 5st. Saunders, of Oxten, preferred.

HARRY WRIGHT holds an entertainment at Wonderland next Saturday, and to give the working man a chance of seeing good boxing for a little outlay, half the usual prices will be charged, the boxing being, if possible, better than usual. One ten, one eight, and three six rounds contests, and a competition between eight good men will produce a grand night's sport.

WILL G. LAWRIE, a pupil of the late Mike Reilly, send his address to D. MacGregor, 11, Tower Street, Portobello, Edinburgh?

(*Continued on page* 10.)

COL. M. G. FOX,
Who will Shortly Retire from Her Majesty's Service.



BURLINGTON HOTEL, BRIGHTON.
The Training Quarters of Jack Gibson when Preparing for his Contest with Bob Russell.

DESTROYING THE TELEGRAPH WIRES IN NATAL.
The Women of the Free State Cutting Communications.

Shelling a Kopje
Who's going to Win?
Why the boys from far & near
The good old boys of the bulldog breed
The boys who know no fear
They'll wipe out Magersfontein
And Stormberg's bitter story
They've got grit & will fight till death
For the Empire's fame & glory
On the Enemy's Track

WITH THE TROOPS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

TERRY McGOVERN KNOCKS OUT OSCAR GARDNER.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, MARCH 10.—Terry McGovern, the champion feather-weight pugilist of the world, had a narrow escape from defeat at the hands of Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," at the Broadway A.C. last night. Gardner was knocked clean out in the third round by a left hand swing to the jaw. After sustaining five knock-downs in the second round the Westerner had no chance. It was in the first round, however, that McGovern came within a shade of losing his title. Gardner, who has always been noted for his punching power, managed to catch the champion on the point of the chin with a right-hand swing as the men were in a fierce exchange of short-arm punches. Had this blow been delivered when the men were not half clinched, McGovern might have been put to sleep, but as it was the punch was glancing, yet it sent him to the boards. Terry, for the first time in his life, was rattled, so much so that he took hold of Gardner's leg and almost upset the "Kid" as he was trying to get to his feet. During the balance of the round it looked as if Gardner had a chance, but as soon as McGovern recovered his wonderful speed and strength he showed beyond a doubt that he is the most remarkable fighter in the world at the weight. Gardner for the past year has not been in the best of condition physically. He was pretty well run down when Jack Hamilton got a decision over him last fall, and only recently, when he met Tommy White in Chicago, he did not show that he was in the form that carried him almost to the top of the heap in days gone by. Still, last night the "Kid" was in much better fix than the sports were led to believe, and his appearance in the ring showed that careful training had fitted him out with plenty of vitality and vigour. It had been said of Gardner that, though a feather-weight, he could hit a blow that would equal in power that of a welter-weight. While that is possibly true, McGovern has demonstrated that he can punch even harder than that, and those who saw him put Gardner to sleep are probably willing to bet that he can wipe the majority of the light-weights who are talking about championship honours. Gardner was always a strong receiver of punishment, and never in his career, up to last night, was such a gruelling handed out to him, but when McGovern got at him for keeps poor Gardner, though game, was an easy mark. With the latter beaten, it will be a hard matter to find any other feather-weight who can give McGovern a stiff argument. Sporting men said after the battle that Terry will be compelled to go out of his class in the future, and that he may have to take on opponents at 126lb or 128lb. As one man put it when leaving the building, "It is pretty tough to see McGovern fight if he is going to knock his man out in a punch, as that is the way he is treating all feather-weight boxers who think they have a chance with him." Although the prices were $3, $5, $7, and $10, the club-house was packed long before the event of the night was ready to proceed. Gardner had many followers, who believed that if anybody could make it interesting for the champion it would be the "Omaha Kid," but the confidence in McGovern was so widespread that he was made a 10 to 4 favourite to win, while even money was offered that Gardner could not last ten rounds. At the end of the first round Gardner's surprising showing tumbled the odds down to even money on the result. Gardner was the first to appear. Under the right eye was a slight bruise, which he had obtained while training for the mill. His seconds were Hugh Arnold, Andy Walsh, Frank Collyer, and Eddie Gardner. While the preliminary was winding up McGovern came along with his handlers, Sam Harris, Charley Mayhood, Terry Lee, and Danny Dougherty. Both wanted to get in the lucky corner occupied by McGovern when he whipped Dixon. They had a friendly argument, and agreed to settle matters by flipping a coin. McGovern was well trained, and showed a supreme confidence in his ability to win. But it was conceded by him that Gardner, if in old-time form, was not likely to prove an easy mark by any means. The pugilists finally tossed for corners, and Gardner got the desired chair. McGovern submitted with perfect grace. Then they began to pull on the gloves and pull off the unnecessary togs. The conditions of the mill were twenty-five rounds at 122lb, weigh-in at three o'clock. Both scaled without trouble. The men wore bandages on their hands, McGovern's being wound on at the last moment. Straight Marquis of Queensberry rules prevailed. Round 1. As they shook hands Gardner appeared to be more powerfully built than McGovern, and perhaps an inch taller. The former's legs were also better muscled, and his reach longer. McGovern was in superb condition, and the same can be said of the "Omaha Kid." There was no light sparring, for McGovern opened with a quick left-hand swing on the jaw. Gardner broke ground, and Terry followed him, with left and right swings to the body. Gardner then got into a mix-up, and quick as a flash he whipped over the right flush to the point of the jaw. The blow was hard enough to knock Terry to his knees, and as the champion tumbled over he was apparently pretty well dazed. Terry grabbed at the first thing in sight, that proved to be Gardner's right leg, Oscar endeavoured to pull away, but Terry hung on, at the same time scrambling to his feet. The champion was so completely befuddled that he still hung on to Gardner's ankle after he had arisen. Gardner hopped about on one foot vainly trying to get loose. A person in the crowd yelled "Foul!" but the referee went between the men and the fight proceeded. Gardner thought he had received a chance to finish his man and promptly rushed. McGovern met him with a series of clinches until he had strength enough to use his feet and get away. Then Terry got some of his speed back and began to rush his man all round the ring. Gardner blocked the swings and body punches and showed sufficiently good footwork to keep out of reach for at least half a minute, but Terry finally got to him with a volley of head blows, which sent Gardner to the floor. Oscar jumped up without a count, and they got mixing it fiercely when the bell rang. The round provided a complete surprise, and the betting was then on the result and take your pick. Round 2. McGovern had fully recovered during the rest and came out of his corner with a jump. He did not wait a moment to size his man up, but piled in with body blows such as he defeated Dixon with. Gardner got no opportunity to keep away, so he mixed it up, driving heavy lefts to the face and punching the ribs with his right. McGovern showed wonderful speed, and with left and right swings brought the blood from Gardner's mouth. Mac then whipped a left to the jaw and scored a clean knock-down. Gardner got up on the third count and McGovern rushed at him without mercy. Oscar tried to use his feet, but Terry kept so close that such tactics were useless. Gardner's guard was beaten down and a body punch almost doubled him up. Then he was knocked down the second time with a right under the ear, and he fell flat upon his back. As White counted eight Gardner crawled up on his feet and began to hustle along the edge of the ring to a corner. McGovern poured in half a dozen body punches and floored him once more with a smash on the mouth which made the "Kid" stay down nine seconds. This time Gardner was groggy to a distressing degree. He groped blindly for the ropes, and before he could get to them McGovern swung a left to the chin and Gardner fell over backward, his head striking the floor outside the ropes, which supported his body. When the referee counted nine Gardner staggered up. McGovern, however, was bound to accomplish a knock-out here, if possible, but Gardner adopted wrestling tactics, which for the moment puzzled the champion. Terry was the stronger of the two, and the fifth knock-down took away practically all remaining stamina in Gardner. Still, he got up just before the limit, and was hanging on in the clinches when the gong rang. Oscar's face was bleeding from several bruises, and he was in poor shape when he took his corner. His case seemed hopeless; McGovern's blows were simply terrific, and all of them were aimed with beautiful precision. Round 3. McGovern was as fast as chain lightning, rushing his antagonist to the ropes. Gardner was on the defensive, and weak in the legs. Two or three blows were missed by Terry, and Gardner, in the mix-up, landed a couple of punches that did no harm. Then McGovern showed just how much he knows about science. He feinted with his right, and as Gardner threw his head over to avoid the expected blow, Terry swung the left with tremendous power straight as a die to the point of the jaw; it was a killing punch, for Gardner measured his length upon the floor unconscious. He was counted out as a matter of form, and was then dragged to his corner, where his handlers brought him too in a few moments. McGovern was proclaimed the winner. The time of the round was nineteen seconds. Both men were applauded when they left the ring.

MICK McGOWAN, of Glasgow, writes:

6, Porter Street, off Great Eastern Road, Glasgow, March 12, 1900.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—I notice from your columns that someone is seeking for my address, and I hereby notify of the same, which you will see as above. In addition I would esteem it a favour if you would let Paul McKenna's party (Coatbridge) know that I am willing to box him at 10st 4lb or catch-weight in a month's time. On more than one occasion I have been disappointed by the same party, but a deposit will settle matters.—I am, faithfully yours,

MICK MCGOWAN (Glasgow).

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

"PEDLAR" PALMER AND HARRY WRIGHT DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP.

THOUGH THE CHEAPER portions of the building were well filled last Thursday evening the reserved seats were almost empty, and boxing seems to be on the wane in the East-end unless boxers who are at the top of the tree compete, then sports of the metropolis rally round the promoter. But it is surprising that with such a programme there should be but a poor attendance, and though later the hall filled up a little, it was anything but full. Details: The first pair were Bill Radley and Joe Brett for a six rounds contest. Radley swung both hands and Brett went down. They both went well till at the third meeting Brett got in a corner and his rival pasted him till he gave in. Six Rounds Contest: Bob Fowler beat Jem Welch.—These two bantams started well, Fowler trying to bring the right across. Both made a good fight, and during the third round Fowler sent both hands on the mark, and Welch went out. A Ten Rounds Contest for £10 a-side: George Dunny beat Bill Long.—Dunny sported khaki tights and swung right and left, but there was no damage done during the first round. Dunny hit very hard and the blows told on his opponent, who clinched to avoid punishment. During the third round Dunny sent the right fair on the point and Long was sent to sleep. Eight Rounds Contest.—Bill Pike beat "Ginger" Elliott.—Pike has not boxed as well for a considerable time, and he was in front when he sent Elliott to the boards during the fifth round; failing to rise in the stipulated time Pike won. Three rounds exhibitions: Owen Sweeney and "Ginger" Osborne, and Fred Stout and Jem Guinn. The wind up was a six rounds contest between Jack Farley and Harry Benson. A grand hard-hitting bout, both going for all they were worth, Farley having the best of the first round. The battle was the best of the evening, and after a grand hard-hitting contest the decision was a draw, as the referee could not separate them.

LAST SATURDAY saw the final entertainment promoted by "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Wright, as owing to arrangements each has to pursue the course of his own sweet way. There has been no split in the camp, and it is solely owing to circumstances that they separate, but still the boxing shows will take place at Wonderland as usual. There was a fair attendance on Saturday to witness the splendid programme put forward, and sharp to time the business begun. Brief details:—The MIRROR OF LIFE and Sam Baxter were timekeeper and referee, with Ben Harris in his usual position as M.C. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Easy beat Harry Connell.—Easy took the lead as soon as they started, and continued to more than hold his own till the last two rounds, when Connell began to pull up, but it was too late, and Easy gained the decision. Four Rounds Trial: Tom King and Jack Walker.—The first named has performed so well this season that he was pitched against the 7st 12lb champion, and at the close the cheers were deafening when, after what was as good as a contest, they shook hands. Eight Rounds Contest: Bert Adams beat Jem Brewer.—A grand hard-hitting bout. Adams, who has got rid of his habit of hitting anyhow, boxed well, and taking the lead sustained it, and won easily. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Pike beat "Ginger" Elliott.—After taking a lead during the first two rounds, Elliott fell off, and going for what he was worth, Pike wiped off all arrears, and had well won when he received the award. Six Rounds Contest: Willie Stone beat Nat Keyser.—A good game lad is the last-named, but though getting a hiding stuck to his man till his seconds gave in for him during the fourth round. Eight Rounds Contest: Sam Cavill beat Bill Eacott.—Cavill was a lot the heavier, and making the best of his weight, sent Eacott to sleep at the second meeting. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Berry and George Shipman.—A hard battle throughout, and after an extra round the referee declared it a draw. Six Rounds Contest: Con Haggerty beat Angus Griffo.—Con has not been seen inside of a ring for a considerable time, but he has not forgotten his old cleverness, and after a grand bout the verdict went to Haggerty.

"Pedlar" Palmer, sen., is willing to teach gentlemen the art of self-defence. Having been the tutor of his own celebrated children, Tom and Matt, he is able to give the benefit of his experience to others. All communications to be made through THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

JOHNNY FORD, of Woolwich, 6st champion of England, will box anyone in England at 6st for as much as they can find, or will box anyone at 6st 4lb for best purse offered. Nobody barred.

GEORGE KELSEY, of St. George's, would be pleased to box Nat Keyser, of Spitalfields, or any other 8st 10lb lad in the North of England ten or fifteen rounds if any boxing promoter will give a purse.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.

IF EVIDENCE WERE needed of the popularity of the weekly entertainments provided by Mr. James Lowes at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, it could have easily been obtained on Saturday evening by means of a glimpse into the hall. The place is a spacious one, but its holding capacity on this occasion was fully taxed, and those who were present were packed like—to use a well-worn simile—sardines in a box, but not uncomfortably. It was only meet that there should have been a big attendance of those who take interest in the fistic art, for the menu which Mr. Lowes had promised was of the very best description. It is not very likely that the "North Countree" will ever be lacking in boxers to uphold its prestige so long as there are men such as "Jimmy" to do their best to unearth talent, and there was unearthed in the opening bout of the business a smart youngster in a brother to Charley Sloan, who showed in his meeting with young Brown that he bids fair to keep up the reputation of his family. Young Teasdale and Young Johnson continue to improve, and their shows are always productive of enjoyment. Nor can less be said of the exhibition of Ike Cohen and Jack Jones, and T. Elliott, of West Stanley, a debutante here, made a very brave stand against George Cummings, whilst a very entertaining trio of bouts were seen between Jack Nelson and "Spike" Johnson. J. Ashby, of Hull, and Sharp, of Newcastle, also boxed the customary number of exhibition rounds, and ended the first complement of the programme, which the spectators most thoroughly enjoyed, if we may judge by the heartiness of their applause at the conclusion of the various meetings. There was much enthusiasm evinced when the principal event of the evening came on the tapis, for one of the contestants was J. Piggott, one of the crew of the United States warship Albany, who met to box the best of eight rounds with J. Hart They were an exceedingly well matched pair physically, and, as matters turned out, they were as well matched in skill. They went to work from the start in the hardest of fashions, and for two rounds the result was in the balance, and it continued to be until half of the third round had expired, when the Yankee cleverly got on a terrific right which sent his opponent out of time. It was a severe struggle, and withal scientific for the time it lasted, and we are safe in stating that two gamer lads have seldom been seen. "Spider" Carr and Tincler and Knott, two shipmates of the winner, seconded him, whilst Charley Watts and "Kid" Vietch looked after Hart. Sam Francis was referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper. During the evening a very interesting event took place, this being the introduction of "Jolly Jumbo," whose appearance was the signal for vociferous applause, and the great and popular supporter of boxers and boxing returned thanks in his natural graceful style. There were also introduced to each other W. Jackson and Harry Chamberlain, "Dido" Vardy and Tom Snow, whilst R. Russell and Jack Palmer were also presented, each and all receiving a most hearty greeting.

GLOVE CONTESTS AT THE DARK Quadruped.—The Dark Quadruped is the name of a house about one mile from Shoreditch Church, where latterly the sport has been engendered among the lads of merry Kingsland. Thursday evening was the scene of another good entertainment with gloves. Proceedings opened with a three rounds spar between Charley Murray (Hoxton) and George Clarkson (Kingsland), in which the former had the best of it. The chief event was a 6st 6lb competition for a trophy. The final in this went to Christian (Somers Town), who was over weight and won pretty easily. Exhibition sparring was given by Abe Hide (Hoxton) and Bill Moore (Kingsland), Dave Griffith (Kingsland) and Dave Collier (Hoxton), Pickard and H. Saunders, and Fred Brackett (Hoxton) and George Nicholson. Mr. C. James was referee, and Mr. W. James timekeeper. 6st 6lb Competition.—First Round: Matty Williams (Bethnal Green) beat Ted Warner (Bethnal Green); Jack Christian (Somers Town) beat Joe Dibley (Somers Town); Bill Sadler (St. Luke's) beat George Clark (Clerkenwell); Bob Redman (Hoxton) sparred a bye. Second Round: Christian beat Sadler; Matty Williams beat Redman. Final: J. Christian (Somers Town) beat Matty Williams (Bethnal Green). Joe Brown (Hoxton) and Bill Lewis (Bethnal Green) for a Trophy.—Both went to work with a will, and it ended in Brown putting his opponent out in the first round.

IN VIEW OF the match arranged through your paper between C. Simmonds and myself (J. Cartwright), I am forwarding herewith £1 to bind the match, which takes place at the N.S.C. on April 2. The remainder of the side stake, viz., £4, making in all £5, will be deposited at THE MIRROR OF LIFE any date between this and March 31. Hoping you will kindly act as stakeholder.

[Received the above.—ED.]

BOXING AT THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB.

HARRY PAUL v. PATSEY WALSH.

SUCCESS OF THE LEATHER LANE PET.

THE PROGRAMME SET forth last Wednesday fairly bristled with good things, and the entertainment provided would indeed be hard to beat anywhere. The management of the club have joined forces with the boxing promoters of the Aldgate Baths, and the new and the old together are determined to eclipse all previous performance. Mr. Rube Phillips has taken an interest in the noble art for more than a score of years, and when the famous Excelsior Baths closed its doors associated himself with a great many to again popularise the sport, and after making a success at the hall in Goulston Street, intends to make this club deserve its name of the East-end National. Equally well-known is Morey Abrahams, and even in his schooldays to see boxing was his hobby, and in nearly every battle he sees he likes to have an interest, and during the last few years many boxers have said that he is the best backer they could wish for. The judges were Messrs. Vanderhout and the well-known bookie, Sam Jacobs, with Mr. Worthington acting as referee. Ten Rounds Contest: Fred Smith beat Joe Sessions.—Smith hit harder than his opponent, and at the second meeting turned the tap on, Sessions being content to score. Both hands Smith sent on the body, and his opponent replied with a light tap, and Smith was a long way in front when they started round four. A straight left hand on the dial caused Sessions to clinch, and both scored well till the round ended. The last named improved and scored well, and had none the worst of the succeeding two rounds. It was fiercely contested till the finish, and Smith had well won when he received the award. Ten Rounds Contest: Alf Leeper beat Jem Thomas.—Leeper took matters easily and scored well, Thomas going very slow. The last named went better, and Leeper improved considerably, sending his man to sleep in about 1½min. Ten Rounds Contest: George Cooper beat Harry Churchill.—The last named started with a flush hit on the face, his opponent replying with a very hard body blow, and about half way through the round Cooper hit his opponent a hard blow fair on the mark, and Churchill went out. The next item was the tit-bit of the evening, a twenty rounds contest for £50 a-side. Patsey Walsh beat Harry Paul. For this contest Mr. Da Costa acted as timekeeper, and Mr. Worthington as referee. After sparring for half a minute Paul led, and they closed, his opponent taking matters very easy till the call of time. Walsh improved at the next meeting, but Paul met him at all points, they being in holds at the close of the round. It was a very good bout, both trying all they knew, Walsh hitting the harder, but there was hardly anything in it when they stood up for round six. Paul forced the exchanges, and was well met, Walsh fighting every inch of the way. The succeeding meeting saw some hard punching, Walsh going very slow at the finish. Paul always did the forcing and held a very slight advantage at the end of the tenth round. The eleventh and twelfth meetings were fine fights, both showing that they fully understood every part of the business. Both knew they were fighting, and the boxing was hot, but every inch of the ground was contested as though they had just started, and both came up refreshed for round fifteen. Paul let fly right and left on the dial, his opponent replying on the body. They battled right throughout the round till time separated them. Blow for blow was the order of the day, and neither stopped for repairs, and they were in holds at the call of time. Excitement ran high when they stood up for the nineteenth round, and fiercely every inch of the journey was fought out, Walsh's right hand sending his opponent's head back with a hard uppercut. The last round found both showing the results of the fighting, and the decision was given in favour of Walsh after an extra grand bout that gained applause for both winner and loser alike.

JACK LEWIS (AMERICA) AND George Shepherd (Mile End) Matched for £75.—These bantam-weights have signed articles to box the best of ten rounds at 8st 6lb, give and take 1lb, and the valuable purse of £25 offered by Messrs. Joe Smith and Bill Chester. The contest takes place at the Wonderland, Whitechapel, Thursday next, the 22nd inst. In addition six other contests will take place, and a 9st competition, all to finish the same night. Tickets to be had by applying at once to Joe Smith, Queen Victoria, Barnet Grove, Bethnal Green.

BILL SADLER, of St. Luke's, would like to box "Nutty" Williams, of Bethnal Green, ten or fifteen rounds, if any boxing promoter will give a purse.

SERGEANT-INSTRUCTOR DENT TO Charley Tuplin, of Grimsby.—Dent will be only too pleased to box Tuplin ten or more rounds if the City Boxing Club, Sheffield, will put up a purse, or any other club in London.

CESTUS B.C. COMPETITIONS.

THIS WELL-KNOWN club, whose captain, Mr. P. A. Jones, is an ex-amateur bantam-weight champion, held their annual entertainment at the Surrey Masonic Hall last week. The programme in the main consisted of three competitions at 7st 12lb, 9st 8lb, and 10st 10lb, that at the first weight confined to those who had never won an open competition filling best. 7st 12lb Competition: F. S. Townsend (Sayes Court Institute) beat E. Morgan (2nd V.B. East Surrey).—The volunteer was not lacking in pluck. Both gave a good showing, with Townsend always a little in front. H. Foxton (Addle Swifts F.C.) beat H. Parsons (Kensington B.C.).—Foxton stood well over his man, and when he kept his left straight did damage. Parsons boxed better in the second round, but he never had any chance. C. J. Clarke (Lynn A.C.) beat J. Godfrey (Columbia B.C.).—Both very workmanlike, but the Lynn man was cleverer and smarter with both hands. He led in each of the three rounds. W. Burnand (Northampton B.C.) beat J. E. Lowles (Cestus B.C.).—The Northampton man went in, and punching much harder, stopped his man inside the first minute. E. Jones (Star Rovers' F.C.) beat H. Inwards (Aberdeen F.C.).—Jones set about his lad with both hands, and flooring him with a right on the point, the referee stopped the bout. G. Granger (Battersea F.C.) had a bye. Second Series: Burnand beat Jones.—The Northampton man shook his opponent with the right on the point, and looked like repeating the dose. Jones retired after less than half a minute's boxing. Clarke beat Granger.—Clarke after the first round boxed in far better style, and won well. Foxton beat Townsend.—The former compelled his man to give in after a poor show, lasting about a minute. Semi-final: Burnand beat Foxton.—Burnand, clever with his head, avoided many well-meant swings. After a fight at close range Foxton gave in. Clarke received a bye. Final: Clarke beat Burnand.—Burnand forced the exchanges, but the Lynn man slipped him time after time very cleverly. The Northampton lad certainly had the best of it this time, but he did not do enough to wipe out Clarke's lead. 9st 8lb Competition: A. Fairbrass (Columbia B.C.) beat J. W. Holmes (Lynn A.C.).—A good first round, Fairbrass once landing his right very hard just above the point. In the second he downed the Lynn man just on the call of time. In the third the last named gave in. A. G. Poole (Anchor B.C.) beat A. E. Chamberlain (University B.C.).—Chamberlain went well in the last round, but as Poole did most of the leading he won. G. H. Stonnard (Sydney B.C.) had a bye, sparred with Dan Murphy. Second series: Stonnard beat Poole.—Stonnard was stronger and hit harder than Poole. Final: Stonnard beat Fairbrass.—The Sydney lad had a bit the best of the opening exchanges, and giving his opponent no rest in the second meeting, he pasted him severely. Stonnard quite outpointed his man. 10st 10lb Competition: E. Mann (Lynn A.C.) beat W. Wightwick (Wandsworth Church Institute).—Mann won easily in the second round. E. T. Baddeley (Polytechnic B.C.) had a bye. Final: Mann beat Baddeley.—Mann frequently disconcerted the Polytechnic boy with his feints, and then rushed in, sometimes to get a nasty upper-cut. At the second meeting Mann did a lot of execution with the left, scoring so freely in this and the last round that his victory was an easy one on points. Six Rounds Contest: J. Freeman (Lynn A.C.) v. F. Saunders (Kensington B.C.).—Freeman was giving away 7lb. Both lads meant business, and getting together they exchanged punch for punch in the most approved fashion, Freeman being on top. Freeman, when once he got to close quarters, was certainly the more effective with his half-arm work. After going the full distance, Freeman won well.

BERT SMITH ("Irish Count"), at present staying at Manchester, writes:—I wish to thank the following for their kindness to me during my stay in Scotland: Mr. and Mrs. Hyman, Matt Livingstone, Mr. Jem Robb, and last, but not the least, my old pal Sam Rosenberg. I may tell you that boxing is at a standstill in Scotland, as the authorities won't allow it, so they have to bring off private shows.

J. VERLING, of H.M.S. Melampus, would like to box T. Lidstone, of H.M.S. Defiance, the best of fifteen or twenty rounds from £5 to £10 on arrival at Plymouth. Match may be arranged at A. Baker's, Tradesman's Arms, Stonehouse, Plymouth.

SEEING THAT "Dido" Lorne, of Liverpool, is in want of a match, Frank Stewart, of Manchester, will box him the best of twenty rounds with small gloves for £10 a-side. If Lorne cannot find backing he can have a go for the best purse offered in or out of Liverpool.

LOUIS GEISLER TO THE WORLD.—Louis Geisler, the celebrated ball puncher, is open to meet all comers at ball punching for £100 or more a-side. Geisler is now on a trip to Paris, but will return in a week, and any deposit made at THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be immediately covered.

IN PAVY GYMNASIUM, GUY'S HOSPITAL.

A BOXING AND GYMNASTIC DISPLAY.

"A REVIVAL."

IT MAY ONE day be our good fortune to chronicle the inter-hospitals boxing competitions as we do their cricket, football, and other sports, for a start in the right direction was made at the above institution last Thursday evening, when under the able management of Mr. E. Harrison Griffin, the students to the number of six decided to contest the respective abilities with the gloves for a trophy given by the committee. The competition at catch-weight was carried out in the spacious "Pavy" Gymnasium, the ring, about 14ft square, being pitched in the centre, gave plenty of room for the fistic performers, who, to say the least, put up a very creditable show, being fairly matched in height and weight. They boxed with a vim and vengeance that made the ruby flow, and returned to their corners with face adorned with colour that assumed the tones of a splendid Italian sunset across their mugs. This was to the evident delight of those who see most of the game, their friends the onlookers, who gave encouraging instructions from safe distances outside the ropes, while the opposing rivals served out the gruel to each other regardless of results.

BOXING COMPETITION.

FIRST SERIES.

L. PERN beat R. E. BRAYNE.

Pern had all the best of the exchanges, and after getting the left on the ribs and the right on the dial Brayne could not withstand Pern's rushes, and the referee stopped the contest, which lasted 1min 10sec.

F. R. A. PALMER beat R. G. ANDERSON.

A very evenly matched pair, but Palmer secured a few points in the first round, which was rather of the quiet order. Palmer had a very useful left, and landed several times on Anderson's dial. The latter was clever enough at times to avoid his rival, but failed to score as quickly as Palmer, who, after a good show by both, was returned the winner.

B. W. Moss beat ROPER R.S.

Moss stouter fought his man with both hands, and Roper joining in the fun they boxed a hard contested round, slightly in favour of Moss. The second round was also a hard-hitting go and both very plucky. The third round found them blowing from their previous exertions, and Moss hitting harder stayed well and won.

SECOND SERIES.

PERN beat MOSS.

This was started by Moss landing on his opponent's dial. The latter swung left and right, catching Moss on the neck from a straight right Moss was sent to the ropes, but he straightened up and gave Pern as good as he sent. In the second round Pern swung the right on the jaw, and a general "Oh! Oh!" went round, but Moss kept his feet and mixed it with Pern. It was anybody's battle. The third round was opened quietly until Pern rushed his man, and giving Moss no rest had him in queer street, so the contest was stopped, the referee awarding Pern the victory.

Palmer a bye.

FINAL.

L. PERN beat F. R. A. PALMER.

Pern had all the advantages of height and reach, and was much stronger. H. Palmer being unable to stem the attack, boxed on the retreat, and went to his seat badly used and blown. The second round was again in favour of Pern, who in the third round went hammer and tongs on Palmer, and won somewhat easily. The officials: Mr. E. Harrison Griffin, M.C. Mr. P. Dyson held the watch. Mr. Chas. Godtschalk, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, referee. Bill Nolan and J. Horner attended to and seconded the boxers.

On Friday, in the Pavy Gymnasium, a gymnastic display was billed for eight o'clock, and the final of the boxing competition, which stood over from the day previous, was first on the bill. Dr. Pavy occupied the chair during the proceedings, and distributed the prizes to the lucky winners at the close. Three squads of gymnasts went through various evolutions on the horizontal bar, Mr. P. Dyson executing the difficult movements with ease and agility, and with Mr. N. Jupp stood well out from the other competitors. Mr. P. Dyson is secretary, and much is due to him for the present efficiency of the competing squads. Details: Gymnastic Display (Horizontal Bar, Parallel, and Horse).—Squad B—F. C. Robinson, A. E. Steele Perkins, F. A. Beattie—first; Squad C—P. Dyson, D. Steele Perkins, H. H. Carter — second; Squad A — E. N. Jupp, F. Ommaney, Pearson — third. Fencing Display: First Heat Fencing Competition.—E. S. Jensen beat F. Ommaney. Swiss Walking-stick Display by M. Vigny (champion of the world) and Mr. A. Collard (of the Bartitsu Club), by permission of Mr. Barton Wright, who was present and introduced the principals. Second Heat Fencing.—R. S. Roper beat N. F. Ticehurst. Sword and Buckler.—Messrs. Collard and Rolt. Final Heat of Fencing Competition.—E. S. Jensen beat R. S. Roper. Rapier and Dagger.—Messrs. Collard and Rolt. Judges for the gymnastic display were Messrs. Dunn and Sergeant Young. For fencing Captain Alfred Hutton, F.S.A. Lond., F.C. and C.W.B. and F.C. were referees, the judges being W. H. C. Staveley, Esq., F.R.C.S., and John Norbury, Esq. A very pleasant and interesting evening was spent. Mr. Barton Wright explained the mode of attack and defence as demonstrated by Professor M. Vigny, while he and his pupil M. A. Collard gave the French walking-stick display.

SOLLY SMITH DEFEATED BY BILLY BARRETT.

(Special Report.)

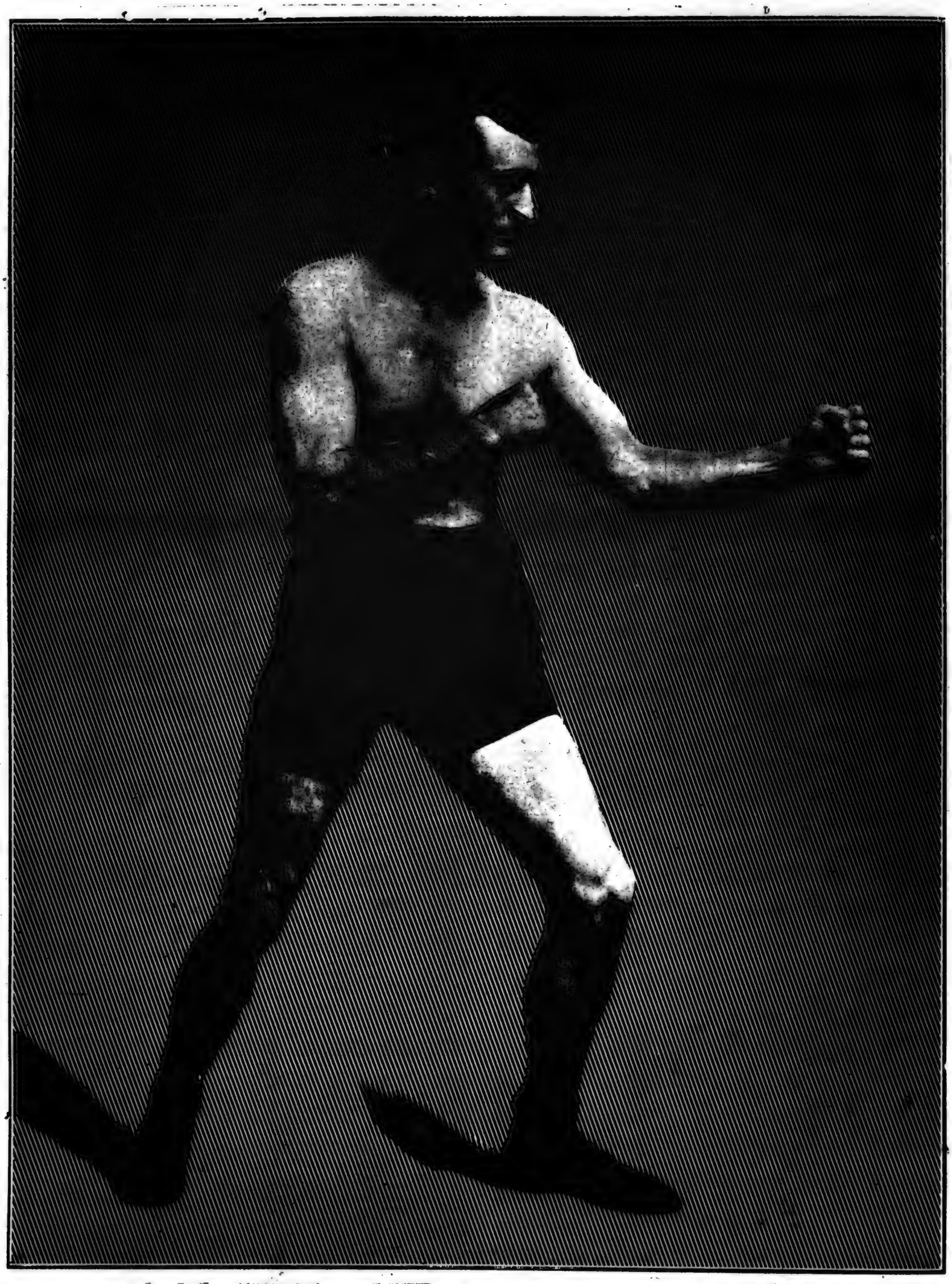
NEW YORK, MARCH 9, 1900.—At the Greenwood Athletic Club last Saturday night, Billy Barrett got a lucky decision over Solly Smith. The affair, which was for twenty rounds, went the entire distance, and when Referee Eddie Dougherty gave the battle to Barrett, there was considerable difference of opinion among the large crowd on hand. Smith was active and rushed forth with considerable vim. He used the left principally and found Barrett's mug often. Barrett winced under the blows, and in sheer desperation stuck out the left, catching Solly on the face and mouth. This was the order of things until the sixth round, when Smith tried crossing. His right just grazed Barrett's jaw. Barrett was quick in the seventh, and judged Smith's ready rushes with accuracy. Near the close of the round Smith hammered Barrett without stint twice in the ribs. Barrett received another hard thumping in the eighth, and when he was getting the worst of it tried roughing. Smith got even by nailing Barrett's body with impunity. The ninth was uneventful. Smith did the bulk of the execution in the tenth. He only swung, however, and after missing three times, caught Barrett a hard uppercut on the chin which made the latter's teeth rattle. The eleventh was hot. In the tenth Barrett went for the body and hit Smith suspiciously low. Smith groaned and kept away until he recovered. Barrett then bored in and again struck Smith below the belt. Smith dropped like a fallen beam, and the crowd yelled "Foul!" The punch was unfair and the referee cautioned Barrett. The gong sounded opportunely for Smith, who seemed to be in agony. Smith apparently was himself again in the next three rounds, and gave Barrett a severe gruelling. Barrett had Smith tired in the sixteenth and seventeenth. Smith had Barrett going in the eighteenth, but could not land effectively to put his rival out. Smith failed to land swings in the last two rounds, and this spent most of his strength. Barrett, however, reached Solly often. They were fighting hard at the bell.

ARTHUR LOCK'S ASSAULT-AT-Arms.—Stricken down with rheumatism Arthur Lock appealed to his friends, and on Thursday evening last the event under notice took place. It was anticipated that the torchlight procession in aid of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund would affect the attendance, and this prognostication to a considerable extent proved correct. However, the beneficiaire was well supported, whilst in addition to those present at the Horns Assembly Rooms, Kennington, a considerable number of tickets had been disposed of, consequently the venture can have no other than a satisfactory result. The programme, which was a long and powerful one, contained no fewer than seventy-one variety turns, including many well-known artistes, whilst during the evening several exhibition bouts took place, amateurs being opposed by professionals in the major portion of the sets-to, the most notable being Mr. E. Mann v. Jim Styles, Mr. R. K. Gunn v. Tom Causer, Mr. P. A. Jones v. Nat Smith, A. J. Francis (Bath) v. Walter Eyles, Jim Williams (Marylebone) v. Sailor Richardson (Lambeth), Jack Walker (Paddington) v. Frank Scott, Harry Williams (Hatcham) v. Harry Churchill (Greenwich), the wind-up being between Arthur Lock and Bill Whatley.

BIRMINGHAM AMATEUR B.C.—In expectation of an interesting evening's entertainment, there was a good attendance at the Birmingham Amateur Boxing Club last Thursday night. A. White and H. Laurence put in three brisk rounds, while George Shutt and Harry Brace also gave a good show. Another ding-dong struggle was witnessed when Tom Ganley (who recently defeated "Ginger" Elliott at the National Sporting Club) and F. Warner came together. Ben Walker and G. Chrisp, each of whom has recently won an open competition, concluded the evening's entertainment. Neither spared himself, and as a consequence a high-class spar was the result.

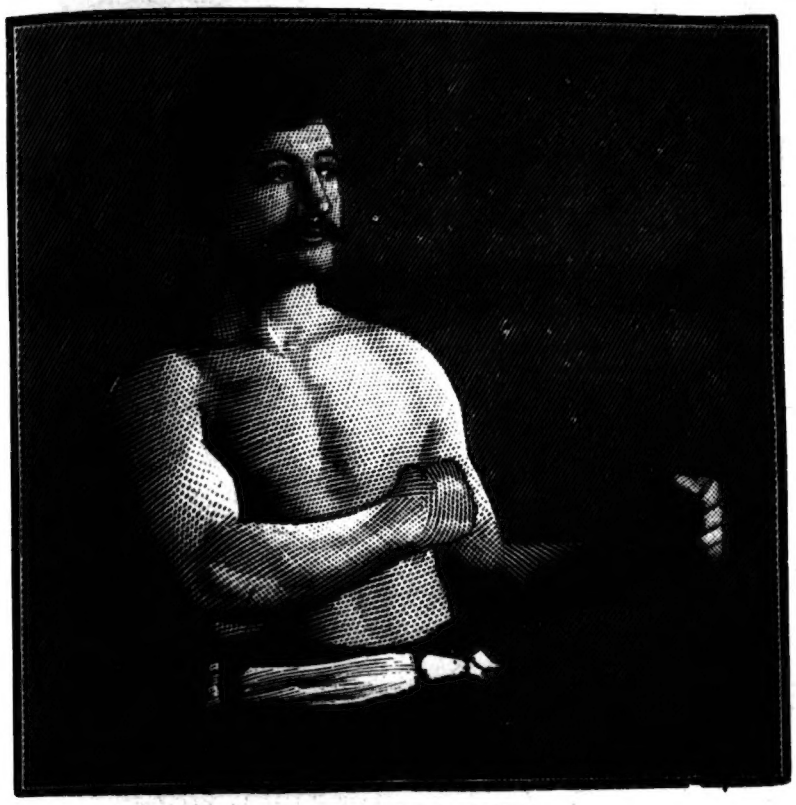
JEM CURRAN v. JABEZ WHITE.—Backers should be a bit chary about "posting the cole" when the men they back are unfit. Jem Curran has forfeited the tenner down to bind a match with Jabez White on the plea of illness.

(*Continued on page 14.*)

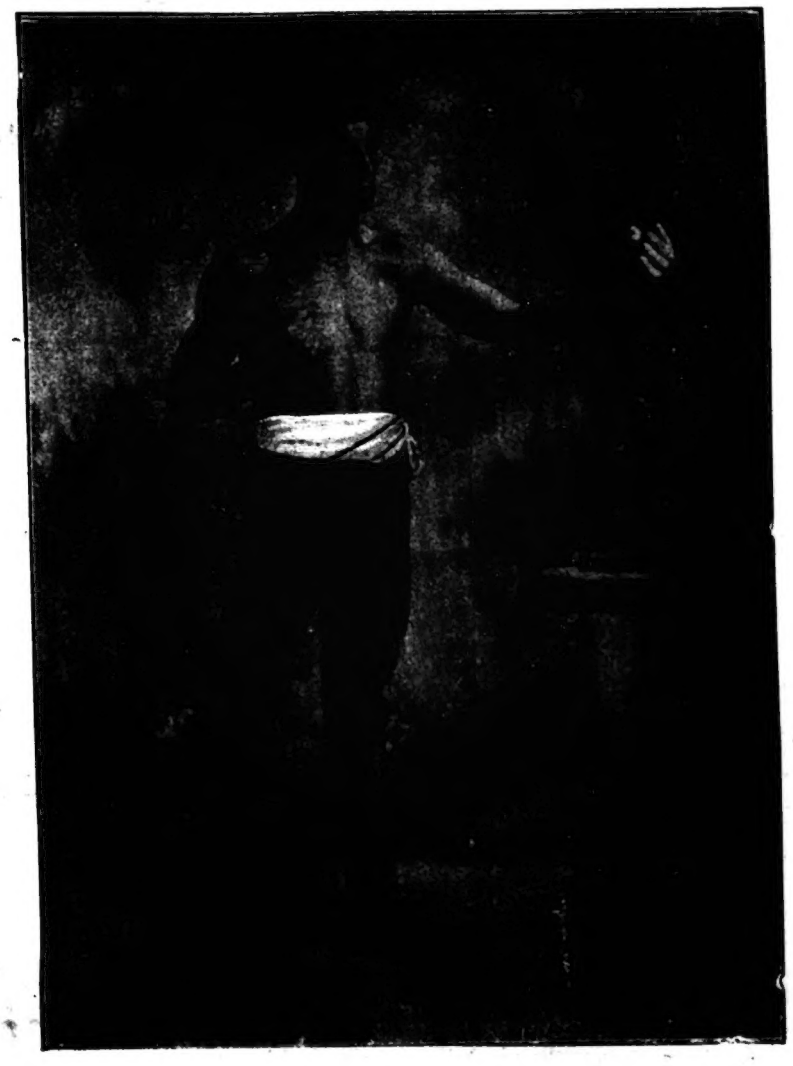


JEMMY RYAN,

Of Sydney, New South Wales, who Met "Dido" Plumb at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, March 19, 1900.

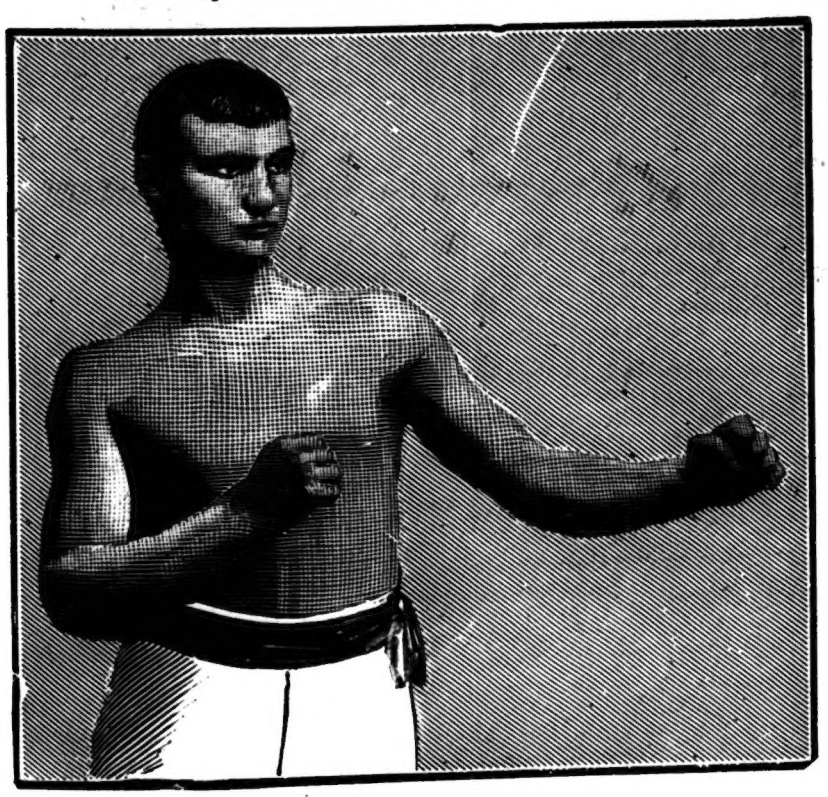


JERRY DRISCOLL,
Who Met Dave Peters at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, March 19.

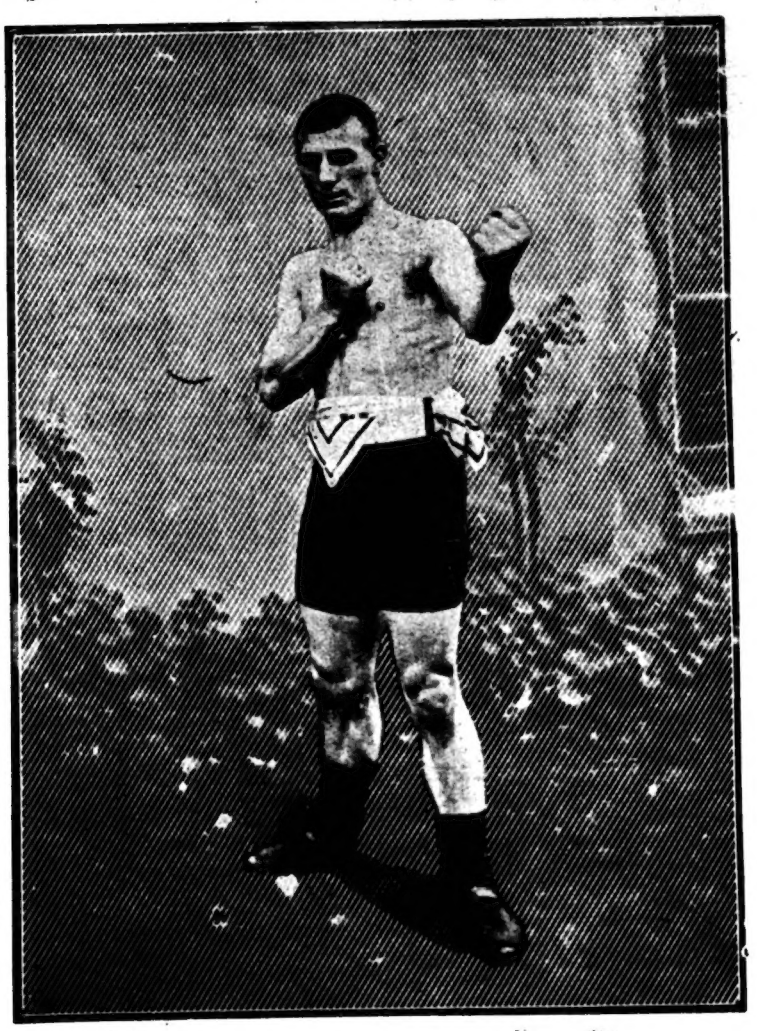


DAVE PETERS,
Who Met Jerry Driscoll at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, March 19.

DISGUISED IN MALE ATTIRE,
The Lady Discovered and Exposed her Husband.



ARTHUR MORRIS.
Matched to Meet Jack Scales for Harry Wright's Purse.



JACK SCALES.
Matched to Meet Arthur Morris for Harry Wright's Purse.

(Continued from Page 11.)

BOXING AT EDINBURGH (PORTOBELLO).

BILL DEWART, OF GLASGOW, V. JAMES GORDON, OF INVERNESS.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

"TAD" AND A Mr. Lynch were the promoters. Two competitions, 8st and 9st, for gold medals, and an eight rounds contest for an agreed-on purse, between James Gordon, of Inverness, and William Dewart, of Glasgow, made up the programme. The said competitions call for no comment, being of the usual mediocre character, but the contest between Gordon and Dewart was a regular treat. Both men had evidently undergone special preparation, but Dewart looked in the better condition, showing much more muscular development, in fact, strips a fighter all over. He is, besides, taller, and looks at least a stone heavier than Gordon. All this quite apparent advantage did not appear to daunt the Inverness man, however, as he "set about" his opponent at the call of "time" in the first round. Dewart, nothing loth, responded, the result being a fight fast and furious, without the fraction of a "let up" all through the round. The rounds were of two minutes' duration, and a real good arrangement this turned out, as nothing alive could go on at the "pace set" for three minutes. Again, at the word "time," for the second round, Gordon jumped up and adopted the same tactics as before, Dewart dealing him a fearful punch on the right eyebrow as he came in. This seemed to daze him for a few seconds, but he kept his head, and stood to his guns wonderfully, coming again like a tiger, and living the round right out at hurricane speed. When "time" was called for the third round, both men responded keen as knives, out Gordon carried a lump on his right eyebrow as large as a hen's egg, and in consequence the eye itself was nearly shut. This did not in the least cool his ardour, however, as he came at his man right away, Dewart standing up to his more impetuous opponent, and fighting coolly and right well, at a terrific pace throughout the round, the men having to be separated at the call of "time." Both men were now showing signs of punishment, but must have been in splendid fettle, as the pace had been fearful, and no signs of tiring was apparent in either party as they came up for the fourth round fresh and strong as ever. From an extra fierce rally at the commencement of the fourth round, Gordon was sent to the boards, but he was up at once, Dewart rushing at him the instant he was on his legs, and doing all he knew to put him out, but without effect, as he came again at once, and, fighting like a demon, had to be collared by his second at the call of "time" when the round ended. From the foregoing description you would naturally suppose that it must have been a case of "bellows to mend" with both men, and to a certain extent this was so, but the two minutes' fighting and one minute interval most certainly enabled them to battle on as they did; they could not possibly have gone on at the pace they travelled, and must consequently have "lost shape," and gone to pieces, from a scientific point of view in rounds of three minutes' duration. Now this is just what they did not do; neither of them "lost shape" up to the very end of the journey, though they both fought like tigers, without a moment's cessation during the rounds. In short, the foregoing description of the first four rounds applies equally to the other four, they being of exactly the same nature. Except that Gordon was twice knocked down during their progress, but he at once got up without taking any count, and although on neither occasion did his opponent let slip any opportunity—rather the reverse—he could obtain no advantage in consequence of the said knock-downs. All through the contest the enthusiasm of the spectators was at the highest pitch, consequently the din of the applause was such that the men could not hear the call of "time" when the rounds were up, and repeatedly had to be separated. At the finish Gordon had well won, and deservedly received the verdict, which was a most popular one. Dewart, though defeated, was by no means disgraced—he did his level best, and a "no mean best" either—to win all the way through. Both men were severely punished, Gordon suffering perhaps most facial punishment, but Dewart's clothes will certainly be an uncomfortable fit for some time to come from the effects of a vicious swinging left on the "mark," tenaciously persisted in by Gordon. The arrangements were perfect, not the slightest hitch or rowdyism occurred, and everything passed off in most regular and perfect order. Now, I have given a long history of this contest, because, all round, I think it was the best I ever witnessed, all the so-called "big events" we have both travelled long journeys to see, included. The men are not what I would call "champions," mark you, but were well matched, fairly scientific exponents of the art, and in good condition, the fastest fighters, and most certainly the best tryers you could wish to see, scrupulously fair in all their tactics, even in the fiercest rallies, and, above all, game to the backbone, both of them regular gluttons at the give-and-take business, and afford a brilliant example to all exponents, and followers of the game.

Gordon's opponent, Dewart, has been anxious for some time to meet Bobby Dobbs' opponent, Pat Macdonald, but, in the vernacular of the day, "Pat is not taking any."

GLOVE CONTESTS AT NEWcastle.—Jack Gibson (Gateshead) v. Bob Russell (London) for £200.—Gibson Wins in Four Rounds.—Last Thursday night the assault-at-arms promoted jointly by Mr. Jas. Lowes, of the Hexham House, Newcastle, and "Jolly Jumbo" (Mr. Ecclestone), of London, was brought to a successful issue at the circus in Bath Road, Newcastle. The house was well filled, though not to such an extent as it was on the night of the Smith-Curley contest. The proceedings were opened with an eight rounds contest between Jack Palmer, of Benwell, and Jack Farley, of London. Sammy Francis was the referee, and Geo. Campbell timekeeper. The first four rounds were in favour of the local, but in the fifth and sixth rounds the boxing was of a more even nature. Farley was showing up much better, but Palmer was always able to hold his own. The last two rounds were again in favour of Palmer, although the veteran got home some good work. At the end of the eighth round the referee awarded the verdict to Palmer. This was followed by another eight rounds contest between W. Jackson, of Newcastle, and H. Chamberlain, of London. The referee and timekeeper were the same as for the preceding event. Throughout the contest Chamberlain had a little the best of matters, but Jackson was so clever in defensive work that the referee ordered an extra round. In this deciding round Chamberlain did all the leading, and administered most of the punishment, with the result that the verdict went in his favour. Then came the twenty rounds contest between Jack Gibson (Gateshead) and Bob Russell (London), who boxed at 8st 12lb for £200 and the championship of the North. Gibson was seconded by Harry Kent, Jack Thompson, Victor Layton, and J. Bell, whilst Russell's wants were attended to by Jack Farley, Bob Knox, and Bill Baxter. Mr. J. T. Hulls was referee, Mr. Harry Snaith, of Gateshead, acted as timekeeper, and Professor Lowery was M.C. Betting ruled at the start at 3 to 1 on Gibson. There was little between the men in the four rounds that the contest lasted. The display of both men pleased the audience well, but the men often fought in holds. The blows were all heavy; in fact, the fighting was of a hurricane order. In the fourth round Russell hung on for safety, but after forcing him to a corner Gibson sent his man to the boards with a good right, and the Londoner was down until counted out. The contestants were afterwards loudly cheered. The last item was an eight rounds contest between Dido Vardy, of Newcastle, and Tom Snow, of London. Vardy was seconded by Bob Nixon and Charley Watts, and Snow by Bill Baxter, Harry Chamberlain, and "Kid" Veitch. Sammy Francis was referee, and Geo. Campbell timekeeper. "Dido" Vardy was very clever, but Snow, when in holds, persisted in fighting, until at last the referee had to step into the ring to separate the men. The exhibition when the work was fair was good. In the fifth round, after having the best of the work, Vardy sent home the left, and Snow, going to the boards, was counted out. The victory of Vardy was very popular, and brought to a close a good night's programme.

PROFESSOR ANDREW J. NEWTON, light-weight amateur champion, 1888-90, will take a benefit at the Northampton Institute next Monday, March 26, 1900. The programme will consist of two open competitions, 7st 12lb and 9st 12lb, to amateurs who have never won an open competition. Prizes, silver cups to the value of 5gs. Several members of the club will be tried with leading professionals. During the evening Professor Newton will give displays of his system of teaching and training in boxing and physical culture with several of his advanced pupils. Three rounds bout, Frank Craig ("Coffee Cooler"), middle-weight champion, v. Mr. Horace King, heavy-weight champion, 1884.

JACK GRACE, of New York, is open to box any lad in England at 9st 12lb to 10st for the best purse offered. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

BILL LONG, of Kingsland, will shortly take a benefit at the Kingsland Road Gymnasium, when there will be a grand array of boxing talent. Particulars will be shortly announced.

DAN CREEDON KNOCKS OUT AL. WEINIG.

(Special Report.)

BUFFALO, NEW YORK, MARCH 9.—Dan Creedon was tired, groggy and covered with blood when he knocked out Al Weinig, the cycler-pugilist, in the tenth round at the Olympic Club, Monday night. They fought at catch-weights. Creedon was seconded by Steve Brodie and Dal Hawkins. He looked big and strong, but Weinig gave him a hard beating before they were through. Weinig never feints, ducks or sidesteps, but stands up and punches at the mark. In the early stages he limited himself to Creedon's wind, but in the sixth he punched Creedon's face at pleasure. In the seventh Creedon landed swings on the jaw a dozen times, and had Weinig on the ropes when the bell rang. At the close of the ninth he put Weinig on his back with a left to the jaw. While Referee McBride was counting the bell rang. Weinig rushed things at the opening of the tenth, but he had no guard, and while Creedon was slow and tired, he got one to the jaw which sent Weinig down to stay. Creedon's right eye was closed, and both men were bathed in blood.

EASTLEIGH v. HAMMERSMITH: Eastleigh's Candidate again Victorious.—Pennell v. Bradford. These two antagonists met for the second time this season at the former club on Wednesday last in a return match of nine rounds, and owing to the previous meeting having resulted in a win for Eastleigh on points only, a good attendance witnessed the match, and a keen contest was expected. Pennell entered the ring with one hand still injured, as in his previous match, but he was in good form and fought splendidly. In the first two rounds Pennell had matters all his own way, putting in some well-directed and tricky shots which sent Bradford to the ground on several occasions, but in the third round Bradford opened with some good work, which Pennell, however, was fully prepared to receive, and not only warded the blows off but gave similar in return amid cheers. In the fourth round Pennell sent Bradford over the ropes with a terrific blow under the jaw, which seemed to completely lift him off his feet, and a murmur was passed, "that's done it, hurray," but just as time was about to be called Bradford resumed his task amid cheers, and Pennell then gave a splendid exhibition of his well-directed movements, which were received with loud applause. This seemed to excite Bradford, who began to fight rashly, and had to be cautioned. Then matters proceeded in Pennell's favour till the seventh round, in which he gave the defeating blow, thus again emerging victor after an amusing contest. Pennell will not appear in the ring again before April 2, when he decides the second round for the challenge shield, as he wishes his hand well for this event. The other results were as follows: Groves defeated Banks, Jones defeated Lawfield, Dangerfield defeated Mosely, Knowles defeated Kemp.

SCOTTISH AMATEUR CHAMPIONships.—The boxing championships decided annually under the auspices of the Scottish Amateur Gymnastic Association were carried through on Saturday evening in the Operetta House, Edinburgh. A good deal of interest was taken in the proceedings, and there was a crowded house. The various events each had a good entry, and only in the heavy-weight competition did the men fail to turn out well, a couple out of six entries being the sole representatives here. The beaten man, to make matters worse, made a poor show, but in the other classes the sport was good. Results: 8st 4lb Championship—Final bout: John Lees (Edinburgh Amateur Gymnastic Society) beat John Whyte (Dennistown Baths Gymnastic Club). 9st Championship.—Final bout: W. Gamley (E.A.G.S.) beat D. Fergus (Edinburgh Harriers' G.C.). 10st Championship: H. Fergus (E.H.G.C.) beat A. Yoke (D.B.G.C.). 11st 4lb Championship: W. Stewart (Glasgow Pelicans A.A.C.) beat G. Dickson (E.H.G.C.). Heavy-Weight Championship.—Final bout: J. Dobbin (D.B.G.C.) beat T. Robertson (E.A.G.S.).

JEM BENHAM, of Walworth, is prepared to box Fred Higgins, of Kingston, ten rounds (similar terms as their last match, which fell through), if the Goodwin Club will offer a suitable purse. An answer will oblige.

TOM HALL, OF LAMBETH, TO DICK Pepper, of Canning Town.—Seeing that Dick Pepper, of Canning Town, is in want of a match, Tom Hall will box him fifteen rounds for the New Goodwin Club purse. An early answer will oblige.

PATSY DONOVAN, LATE OF SOUTH Africa.—Frank Kempton, late of South Africa, would be pleased to hear from Patsy Donovan, late of South Africa.

TIN TACK, of Portsmouth, seeing that H. Pressey, of Woolwich, is in want of a match, Tinney will box him ten rounds for £10 a-side at 8st 10lb if Powder Simmonds will give a purse. An early answer will oblige.

THE FOLLOWING was the boxing programme on board the Norman when conveying the Imperial Yeomanry to South Africa: Boxing Competition, Thursday afternoon (February 22) at 7.30.—Events: Heavy-weights (over 11st 4lb); Middle-weights (over 10st 2lb to 11st 3lb); Light-weights (over 9st 4lb to 10st 1lb); Feather-weights (under 9st 4lb). Judges: Captain Reid and Lieutenant Whitaker. Timekeeper, Captain De Winton. Referee, Colonel Lord Chesham. Ringman, Trooper Eades. Three rounds of two minutes' duration, 1 minute rest. 10secs a knockout. 18ft ring. Queensberry rules. Committee: Captain Brown, L.L.C., Sergt.-Major Cole, 37th Company I.Y., Sergt.-Major C. Paddon, L.L.C., Sergt. Attenborough, 37th Company I.Y. Troopers, D. Gorman, L.L.C., R. Kerr, 38th Company I.Y., F. Cooper 39th Company I.Y., R. Morgan, 39th Company I.Y. Hon. sec., Sergeant S. Attenborough.

BOXING IN SOUTH WALES.—On Monday, March 26, an assault-at-arms will be given by Joe Taylor at the Masonic Hall, Llandudno, when a host of talent will appear.

TOM GULDS and Jem Sweeney have agreed to box ten rounds if Rube Phillips will give a purse.

JEM STANTON, OF ACCRINGTON, to F. Bassett, of Blackburn.—Stanton being publicly challenged in Accrington Market on the 11th inst. by Bassett, will box him any number of rounds, either in public or private, with 2oz gloves, at 9st 7lb. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive immediate attention.

"GINGER" MALLETT, being dissatisfied with his defeat by Charles Smirke, will box him eight or ten rounds if any boxing promoter will give a purse.

TOM DIXON, of Southwark, will box Harry Paul eight or ten rounds if any boxing promoter will give a purse. T. D. is surprised at Laurie Simmons, of Notting Hill, not answering his challenge.

MR. J. T. HULLS will hold a special entertainment to-morrow (Thursday) at the Drill Hall, Woolwich. There will be four eight-round, three six-round, one four-round, and one three-round contest by good men.

JEM HOLLOWAY, OF SOUTH AFRICA.—Most persons will remember the visit of the above to England and his match with "Jewey" Cooke at the N.S.C. Well, Jem has been acting as adjutant in the Boer army, and has recently distinguished himself by blowing up a bridge.

W. AVERY, H.M.S. Nile, will box Knowles, R.M.L.I., winner of cup at Martin Street Hall, for a purse of £5 given by Mr. R. Downey, and a side-bet on result.

DUCK CORDEROY, OF LAMBETH, to Walter Waller, of Deptford.—Corderoy would like to box him eight or ten rounds if a purse is forthcoming. This challenge is also open to T. Powell, of Lambeth. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

LEW BRANSON, OF ST. JAMES'S, in answer to "Nutty" Williams and Bill White, would like to box them eight or ten rounds for H. Williams's purse.

JACK DILLON, of Dundee, in reply to Tom Watson, of Glasgow, challenging him for a tenner at 8st 8lb.—I am very sorry I can't make a match at present as I am laid up with a severe cold, but as soon as I get better I would be only too glad to box him the best of twenty rounds at 8st 8lb for £25 a-side, and the best purse offered in the North of England and the feather-weight championship of Scotland.

"JUMBO" SMITH, of Mitcham, will box any lad in the North of England at 8st 8lb (give or take 2lb) for £10 or £25 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

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Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
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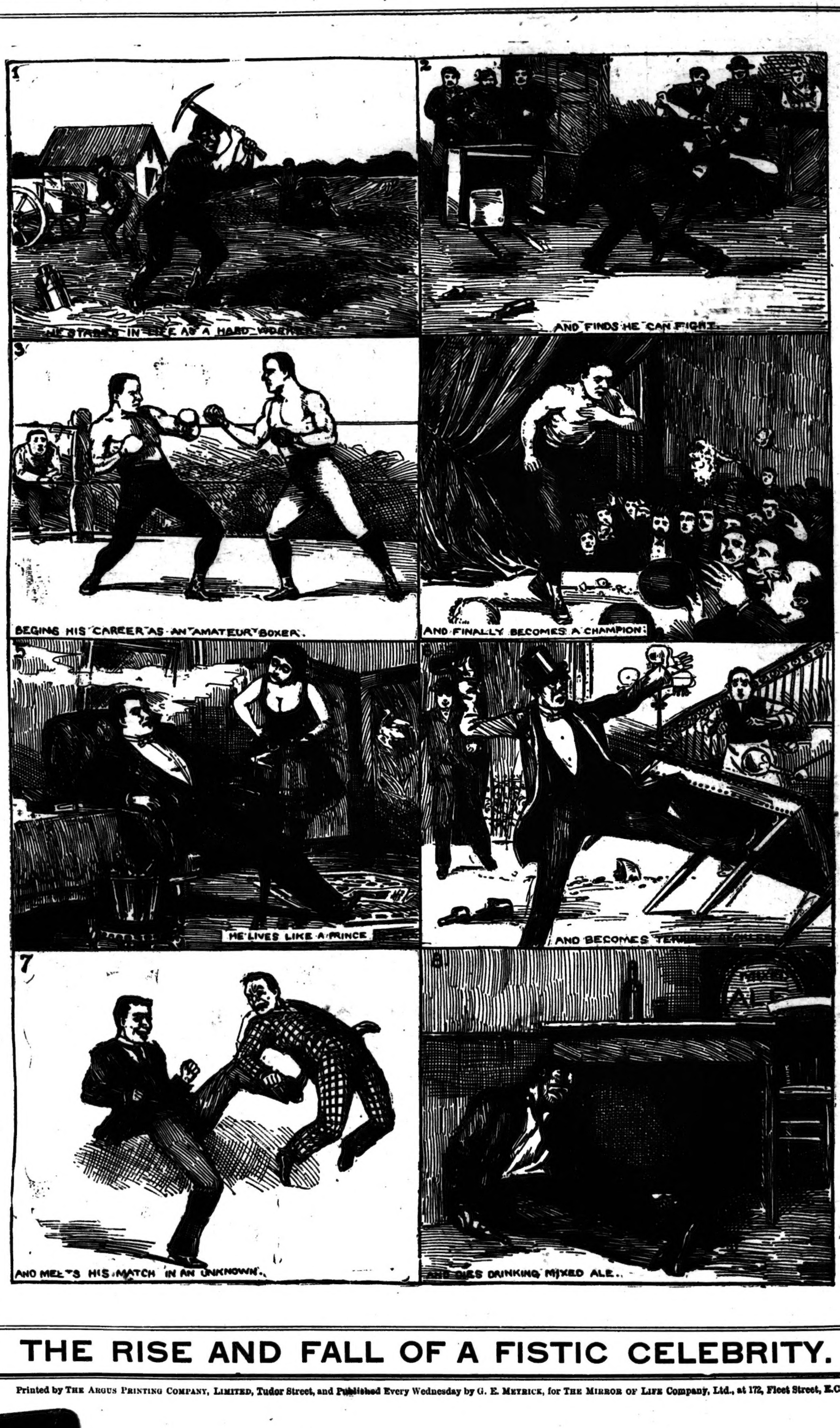

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